



The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 3637

TORONTO, AUGUST 7, 1954

Price Ten Cents



COULD ANYTHING look more hopeless than the sight of a benchful of "soaks"? There they sit dozing in the sun, oblivious of the glorious blooms around them; just waiting until they can get up enough energy to beg another drink. Every city has its "skid-row," and its quota of defeated men. But nothing is so hopeless as it seems—in God's economy. Faith, when applied to the veriest sot, still works wonders. The Salvation Army, encouraged by the amazing transformation of men like Henry Milans and those described in **BROKEN EARTHENWARE**, continues to believe in the power of Christ to raise a man from the "guttermost to the uttermost". As Paul puts it: "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature. Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new." Have you, reader, experienced this miracle-working power? Try it today!

SO GREAT SALVATION

An Experience Past, Present, and Eternal

By

E. W. Lawrence



that one has been saved, and we are therefore enabled to sing of that "happy day when Jesus washed my sins away," and declare without any apology, or fear of contradiction, that it was "at the Cross where I first saw the light and the (sin) burden of my heart rolled away"; that it "was there by faith I received my sight," and as a consequence "now I am happy all the day".

Entrance into such an experience of salvation is an instantaneous affair, just as it is written of the leper in Matthew, chapter eight, who sought the Lord for healing that "immediately he was cleansed".

One's conversion, and also one's testimony as to "when I was saved" can therefore usually be both dated and timed. I am happy to be able to witness that at a quarter to nine, on the evening of October 29th, 1933, God, for Christ's sake saved me, then a young lad of fifteen years.

John Wesley could tell of a little meeting among the Moravian Brethren, in London's Aldersgate Street, on May 24th, 1738, when the Spirit of God spoke to him and he felt his heart "strangely warmed".

Charles Haddon Spurgeon could tell of a January Sunday morning in the year 1834, when he entered a little Primitive Methodist Chapel, in Colchester, England, heard a layman speak on the words "Look unto Me and be ye saved," and when for himself he looked to Christ in faith believing.

Josiah Henson, the coloured American Methodist preacher, the character around whose life story Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe wove her story, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, could also have told of that happy moment down by the river when Jesus washed his sins away.

I Am Being Saved

This is a moment-by-moment operation of the Spirit of God in the believer's heart. It promises deliverance from sin's power through the indwelling Holy Ghost. It finds its foundation, however, in the experience of salvation received at conversion, and enables us to sing in testimony that "Jesus saves me all the time, Jesus saves me now".

More than an entry on to the narrow way that leads to life eternal, this phase of our salvation implies progress in and along the way. "I am the way," said the Lord Jesus. It is a straight and narrow way, hard and difficult to walk, but it is the way of God, the way of life. It is walking in daily and intimate fellowship with God, like Enoch and other Old Testament saints, of whom it is recorded that they "walked with God": walking with Him in white, made worthy alone through the merits of His sacrificial death.

The blessing of heart purity, or entire sanctification, is more than an elaboration and deepening of the spiritual life along the highway—it is another spiritual crisis and the baptism of the Holy Spirit.

I Will Be Saved

This is that promised deliverance from the very presence of sin, and it awaits our entry into the Glory-land, either by physical decease, or the coming again to earth of the Lord Jesus, and in this connection Romans 13:11 should be read, for our salvation is "now nearer than when we first believed". The same thought is implied by the Saviour when in His Olivet discourse He bade the disciples of the close of the age of grace to "look up, for

your redemption draweth nigh," that is, redemption in its final stages.

Here we have seen salvation spoken of in its past, present and future phases; salvation in its simplicity, fulness, and finality; salvation as a deliverance from sin's guilt, from sin's power, and from sin's presence; salvation concerning what we have done, what we are, and what we are yet to become.

It was the custom when the first Queen Elizabeth (Elizabeth Tudor) visited a town, for the church bells to be rung in her honour. She visited a certain town one day, but the bells were not rung. Sending for the mayor, and asking for a word of explanation, the man replied, "Your Majesty, it is not that we do not respect and esteem you. We do that with all our hearts. But there are ten reasons why the bells were not rung for you today, and the first is that we haven't got any bells to ring. The second reason is . . ."

"Good sir," the Queen replied, "tell me no more."

I am sure I could give you ten reasons why you need Christ's salvation. Let us try. The first is that you have none of your own. The

I Do Not Know

By Mrs. Stanley Burry

I DO not know how soon 'twill be
When I shall cross that great
Unknown;

When I shall stand before Him
there
And He will claim me for His
own.

I do not know, I cannot tell,
When I shall cross the great
Divide,
But I shall face Him unafraid
And stand in triumph at His side.

I know that He will understand
The trials and temptations here,
The sins we've done, and He'll forgive,
The sinless One, so pure and fair.

We'll never, never more be sad.
In Him we'll stand alone, complete.

We'll bring to Him our earthly woes
And humbly kneel at Jesus' feet.

second—it does not matter. The first explanation covers them all.

No salvation of our own, but a wonderful full salvation provided in Christ. Repent therefore of your sins, and come to Christ. Accept Him today as your own personal Saviour, and in receiving Him in person receive thereby the wonderful work He came to complete.

Prayers For The Family Group

OUR GRACIOUS FATHER, help us this day to take thought for others, to be considerate and careful in our conduct, lest in anything we sin against Thee. We give Thee thanks for the common blessings of life which, in Thy goodness, Thou has poured out upon us. Enable us then to serve Thee and our fellow-men in honour and faithfulness, and so to act in all worldly affairs that we shall be helpful to others and glorify Thee.

We ask for Thy comfort and blessing upon all those who are in pain of body or distress of mind, that Thou wouldst grant them relief; for those who are exposed to danger, that Thou wouldst deliver them; for those who suffer for righteousness' sake, that Thou wouldst support them. May those who are living in sin, especially those of our own kin who are dear to us, be brought to repentance and quickened to newness of life.

We pray for those who are serving Thee on the mission-fields of the world. May they be especially sustained by the grace of Thy Holy Spirit in all of their trials, dangers, and difficulties. Grant that, through their efforts, many souls may be won for Christ.

For all world leaders and those carrying great responsibilities for the rest of mankind, we ask that they may bear also a firm and constant trust in Thee, who art the Ruler, Governor, and Redeemer of us all. May the peace of God dwell in our hearts, although in the world we have tribulation. We ask these mercies in Christ's name. Amen.

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY: Acts 23:23-35.

"Set Paul on, and bring him safe unto Felix the Governor." Once before, at Corinth, through Gallio, and now here at Jerusalem, Paul's life was saved through unexpected means, by men who were heathen. God can use the most extraordinary means to save and bless His people. He can send deliverance—to you—in the most unlooked-for way.

MONDAY: Acts 24:1-16.

"A ringleader of the sect of the Nazarenes." As such, we today honour and revere Paul, but his accuser spoke of him in a sneering way. How surprised Tertullus would have been could he have seen the beautiful cathedral in London, Eng., which is dedicated to the memory of the man he despised. God, in His own time and way, vindicates His own children.

TUESDAY: Acts 24:17-27.

"When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee." The Apostle had not used smooth words but, prisoner though he was, had bravely spoken of sin and its terrible consequences. The "convenient season" never came to Felix, nor will it to us. We must "make time". The Devil will see to it that there never is a "convenient season" for salvation.

WEDNESDAY: Acts 25: 1-12.

"Many and grievous complaints." The hatred of Paul's enemies, apparently, had in no way decreased during his two years' imprisonment at Caesarea. How this period of close confinement must

have tried Paul's eager, enthusiastic spirit. Doubtless it seemed meaningless, too, with workers so needed and opportunities so great. Let us patiently set ourselves to learn the lessons God has for us during life's "waiting days".

THURSDAY: Acts 25:13-27.

"Of whom I have no certain thing to write." See how puzzled Festus, the Governor, was with a prisoner against whom there was no charge. In this, Paul in some measure resembled his Master. May we, too, live blameless lives; it is gloriously possible, as has been proved by many a humble Salvationist.

FRIDAY: Acts 26:1-11.

"The hope of the promise made of God unto our fathers." King Agrippa, as a Jew, would of course know of the promised Messiah, and though he was leading a sinful life, he would probably observe the Jewish ritual. Paul, by relating his conversion to the king, tried to make him see the change which comes to a soul when it truly meets God.

SATURDAY: Acts 26:12-23.

"I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision." Perhaps in some recent meeting or time of private prayer, God gave you a "vision" or glimpse of what He wanted your life to be, and you promised to obey Him. Now, when you are facing a workaday world, the glow of enthusiasm may have cooled a little, and it does not seem so easy to follow. Claim grace again for your present need.

SAVED by grace! This assurance is the glory of The Salvation Army. But just what does it mean to be saved? Saved for what purpose? For while a drowning man may be rescued from a watery grave, there is always the life he lives subsequently to be reckoned with.

The salvation of the soul is, of course, the great purpose of all our evangelical movements today. Romanism also sets this promise before its adherents, although it also teaches that it is impossible on this side of eternity to be assured of the soul's eternal salvation.

The word "salvation" is used in a variety of ways, and can refer to a physical deliverance as well as a spiritual and eternal one.

Even its use concerning the eternal soul is shewn in three distinct ways, and this is what I have always regarded as the three tenses of salvation: a past, a present, and a future salvation.

I Was Saved

"By grace have ye been saved, through faith . . . the gift of God" (Eph. 2:8-9, R.V.) says Paul, when writing to the Christians at Ephesus who had once, by nature, been without God, without hope, and "far off". But "something happened" that revolutionized their entire lives. They had now been "brought nigh," given the greatest of hope. That "something" was the miracle of conversion. They had been saved. It is also described in the scriptures as a new birth (John 3:7); as becoming a new creature in Christ (2 Cor. 5:17), whereby all things become new, and old things pass away; as having the life transformed; as repentance and a coming to Christ (Matt. 11:28, etc.); and as an acceptance of the Lord Jesus into the heart as personal Sinbearer and Saviour.

All this we mean when we say

Inspired Messages of Famous Preachers

The Power of Faith

DR. G. Campbell Morgan (1863-1944), was born in a Gloucestershire village in England and, in his early ministerial years, did much mission preaching. He was greatly influenced by the addresses given by the Army Mother, Catherine Booth, in London, and sought her counsel. He became a Congregational Church minister and held pastorates in the provinces and in London, including Westminster Chapel, whose pulpit held many famous preachers. An earnest evangelist as well as a gifted Bible expositor, Dr. Campbell Morgan gave his "Analyzed Bible" lectures to large, noon-day congregations in Whitefield's Tabernacle, London, these afterwards being published in book form. Later he toured in other countries, visiting also Canada. He was ever a great admirer of The Salvation Army and its work.

"Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent."—John 6:29.

CHRISt's philosophy concerning faith: "This is the work of God, that ye believe." Faith then is a work—an act, not a sentiment; not something that comes to a man apart from himself, without reference to himself. I can believe or I can refuse to believe. Faith is a work.

First of all, notice the pre-supposition of the text. There is nothing more interesting in the study of the New Testament than the fact

that Jesus perpetually set up this claim among men—that He was sent from God. We must not forget that this age is asking for a sign just as surely as that first age asked a sign. Everywhere men are saying today exactly this same thing. When we press upon them the claims of Christ and urge them to surrender to him, the question comes, "What sign does He show? How do you demonstrate the fact that He is the 'Sent of God?'" Now, let me say this. There is no sign that Jesus Christ was the "Sent of God" that is sufficient to prove it except Himself. He said to men, "Believe Me, or else believe Me for the works' sake. If you cannot accept the su-

BY REV. CAMPBELL MORGAN

preme evidence, then be helped toward it by the miracle." But the supreme and overwhelming proof that Jesus was the "Sent of God" is what He was and is, what He taught and teaches, what He did and does.

The Master said, and says, "This is the work of God, that you believe on Him whom He hath sent." It is at this point perhaps that your difficulty arises, You say, "But I

Mighty exponents of the Word of God have appeared through the ages—men and women who were so imbued with their belief in God that they were veritable prophets. THE WAR CRY has revived some of the messages which when spoken by the men who uttered them were wonderful in their life-changing power. It is the prayer of the editorial staff that these messages will prove helpful today.

cannot compel my belief. Surely I am not to be counted a sinner because I do not believe this, and a saint because I do believe that? Belief is not something that a man can compel."

There is no need for me to argue that point at length, for men everywhere are coming to understand there is a very close connection between the will and belief. Those of you here who are familiar with Professor James' chapter in *Variety of Religious Experiences* on "The will to believe," understand all that I would like to say to you on this matter. When a man, if he is truly sincere, comes to me and says, "I cannot believe," I wait for him patiently, feeling that perhaps he is taking in and attempting to understand a larger sum of things than I am capable of taking in and understanding.

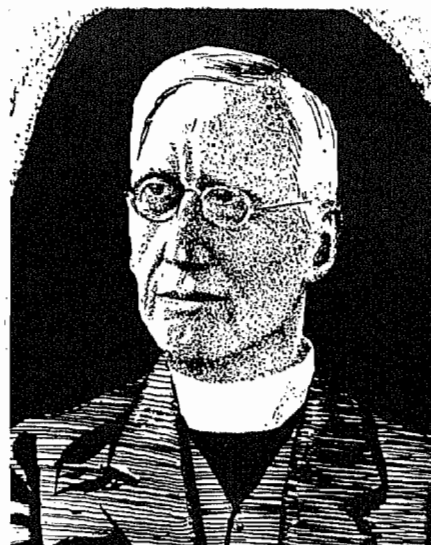
But I say to him: "Do not rest. Do not imagine that doubt is a finality. Quote the line, if you will, in defence of your doubt. Say, 'I will not make my judgment blind'; I will take in the sum of things; I will consider the questions that come; but quote your line once more in defence of faith and say, 'I will not make my judgment blind'; I will not be satisfied with negation; I will press through and attempt to discover truth."

I come to the final word—the great proclamation of the text: "This is the work of God, that ye believe on Him whom He hath sent." Notice that this is all-conclusive. It is, first of all, the initial work of God; it is the point at which Christian life begins. There is no department of the life that is outside of this ideal and this claim. This is the work of God.

How shall I put this superlatively? The first thing that you have to do is to crown Jesus, and in the moment when you crown him, you are doing what God does, and you and God are joined. This is the work of God, that you believe on Him.

But it is more than initial; it is inspirational. The work of believing on Him is not an act; it is an attitude. It affects all the thinking, all the speaking, all the doing. To believe on Him always is always to do the work of God. I am to prosecute my studies by believing on

THIRTY-FIRST OF A SERIES



REV. CAMPBELL MORGAN

Him. I am to conduct my business by believing in him. (May God deliver every man here from the awful heresy that conscience is not to operate in business!) I must not touch one single thing in my professional or business life, in my recreation, in my home, save as I remit it to Him.

That is believing on him; not merely the intellectual assent to the fact that He is King, but submission to His kingship. I believe on Him day by day, as I am the bond-slave of Jesus Christ. And it is inclusive—it takes in all the territory of my being, all the forces of my life, the utmost reach of the ages. To crown Him here and now and always and forever—that is the supreme work of God.

Follow The Gleam

Have you believed on Him? If not, why not? Is your difficulty intellectual? I beseech you, do not make your judgment blind, do not tarry saying, "When all the mystery of Christ is explained, I will believe"; for if you so tarry you will never believe. Rather say: "The light has come to me, new light has flashed upon me; the call of Christ has been clear in my soul." Answer it, man; follow the gleam. It is but a gleam as yet; it has not broadened into day; it is not noontide for you yet, but the gleam is upon your life; follow it; crown it. That is the first thing.

Another says: "My difficulty is moral. There is an evil thing in my life mastering me."

I take you back to the first word,—"Repent," change your mind. Instead of gazing at that sin at the centre of your life, put God at the centre and say, "Here am I; so help me, God; and God and I are mightier than any sin that ever yet has mastered me."

"Repent," "believe,"—these are two great words that mark the beginning of the Christian life. No man can turn from godlessness toward Jesus Christ without becoming conscious of the light. Obey the light, and as you do it you work the work of God.

There is no duty we so much under-rate as the duty of being happy. By being happy we sow anonymous benefits upon the world, which remain unknown even to ourselves, or, when they are disclosed, surprise nobody so much as the benefactor.

R. L. Stevenson

IT TOOK that "fighting faith" which gives courage for Noah to exhibit—as he did—that superb confidence in God's promises. To build a great ship on dry land—when there seemed no prospect of a flood—took immense faith, and the witticisms of the passerby must have made his task all the harder. But faith is always rewarded, and Noah, in his glimpse of the "rainbow of promise", proved it. May the accompanying article strengthen the faith of all who read it.



YOUR PAGE-- Young Canada !

NEWS OF SALVATIONIST YOUTH AROUND THE
ARMY WORLD

OFF TO NORWAY!

Canadian Guides Leave For International Camp

EIGHTEEN young girls in light blue uniforms, badge-bedecked, clustered outside the Territorial Headquarters of The Salvation Army, in Toronto, on Monday, July 19, their hearts beating high with excitement. With them were three leaders, and two officers, all trying to look casual and unconcerned, but all as thrilled with the prospect before them as any of the girls in their care. They were being given an official farewell, before starting on the long trip to Britain and to Norway, where they will participate in the *Concordia*, the Army's first international guard camp.

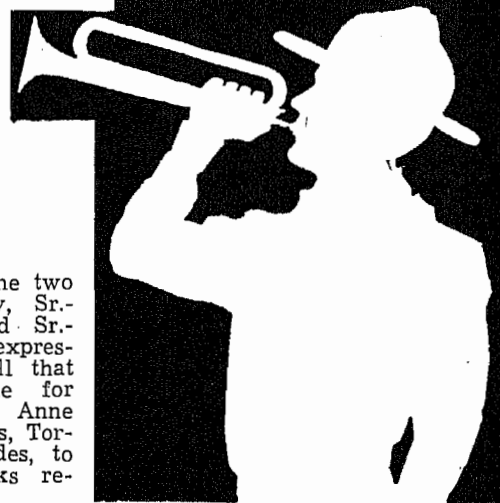
Marching into horseshoe formation before the entrance to the headquarters building, the flag break was carried out and prayer was offered. Senior-Captain L. Knight, of the Territorial Young People's Department, presided, and greetings were spoken by Mrs. R. S. Coles, International Commissioner, Ontario Girl Guides Association, who reminded them that they were representatives of guiding in Canada to an international assembly.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary, Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy, read a message from the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R.

Dalziel, and then installed the two officer-leaders of the party, Sr.-Captain Ivy Maddocks and Sr.-Captain Mary Murkin. An expression of appreciation for all that was being made possible for them was voiced by Guide Anne Jackson, of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, on behalf of the guides, to which Sr.-Captain Maddocks responded.

One of the happiest features of the ceremony was the presentation of a Canada flash to each leader and guide by Mrs. W. Rankine Nesbitt, Chief Commissioner, Canadian Girl Guides Association. Mrs. Nesbitt assured them that the good wishes and high hopes of the association went with them on their long journey. The guides were led in the guide promise by Sr.-Captain Murkin, the ceremony ending with the singing of "O Canada," the lowering of the flag and the benediction.

A number of parents and friends were present on the headquarters lawn for final photographs. The *Concordia* party spent the remainder of the day in Toronto, being entertained to supper by their leaders, and then touring famous Casa Loma, before finally entraining for the overnight journey to Montreal.



WORTH NOTING

During a corps cadet weekend in the Western India Territory, a divisional corps cadet brigade in Bombay carried out four vernacular meetings in the Marathi, Gujarati, Hindu, and English languages.

The Students' Fellowship, linking Salvationists who are at the universities and other centres of advanced education, has been launched in the Scotland and Ireland Territory recently.

A system of instruction by correspondence in Bible knowledge and Salvation Army principles was begun for teen-agers in 1896. This eventually led to the corps cadet lessons, now a prominent feature of the Army's training for young people.

Features of Salvation Army youth work in the United States have been corps cadet guardians' institutes in inter-division groups at six centres in the Eastern Territory, and also territorial candidates' councils at the training college. This latter included a weekend of participation in cadet life and the observation of training college methods.

At a youth house party held in England, the young people who attended were asked to deal with the question, "What on earth is God doing?" The provocative question opened up entirely new avenues of thought to those present and awakened an interest in missionary endeavour which they had never experienced before.

Spiritual work is making progress in Indonesia. The Salvation Army corps on the islands of Celebes and Ambon have been formed into one division. Young people's days held in eleven centres resulted in 12,543 attending, with 434 kneeling at the penitent-form. Guards, scouts, brownies, cubs, torchbearers, corps cadets, and cadets in training for officership all indicate a thriving youth work in the territory.

THE CHRISTIAN ... AS A TEACHER

By William Porter

TEACHING is one of the most challenging and satisfying of vocations. The teacher is a guide, a model and a friend, whose most important task is to stimulate and inspire his pupils to realize their highest potentialities.

Cut in the solid stone of a great public building in the United States is the following arresting sentence: "The education of youth is the safeguard of democracy." The teacher, then, has the tremendous responsibility of inculcating in his pupils the attributes that make for worthy manhood and womanhood. He

This is the second article in a new series, arranged for The War Cry by 2nd-Lieut. Eleanor Johnson.

RANDOM HINTS

IF someone were to pay you ten cents for every kind word you ever spoke about people, and collect five cents for every unkind word, would you be rich or poor?

Some persons don't have much to say, but you have to listen to them a long time to find it out.

A friend is a person who knocks before he enters, not after he has taken leave.

The best way to kill time is to get busy and work it to death.

The boy who continues to pull on the oars doesn't have much time to rock the boat.

A shallow thinker seldom makes a deep impression.

thought and practice are thoroughly infused with the religious and ethical teachings of Christ, is equipped to guide his pupils to a higher and richer life. In a word, a teacher's position is an exalted one; he is given the great privilege of setting the feet of youth on the road to the "things that are true, honest, just, pure, lovely, and of good report". To be able to participate in this great mission is infinitely more rewarding and satisfying than monetary gain.

An alert and resourceful teacher endeavours to make the process of the acquisition of knowledge, the development of skills and techniques, as alluring as possible. These things are of indispensable value to an individual in grappling intelligently and efficiently with the formidable problems of a complex society, but the teacher must accept, with the home and the church, the responsibility of developing character and elevating the morals of youth. In any school programme, there are countless opportunities of emphasizing moral, ethical, and spiritual values.

To achieve the most, it is imperative that a teacher have a clear, consistent, and positive philosophy of education and life, for it matters intensely what a teacher believes. His attitude toward life will inevitably communicate itself to his pupils, although he may never mention it. A teacher must, therefore, be constantly aware of the fact that boys and girls are extremely receptive, open-minded, and imitative, and respond readily to his influence.

A gifted teacher, whose educational

ACCEPTED FOR THE



K. Fisher

Kenneth Fisher, of Dauphin, Man., was born and reared there, of Christian parentage. Being brought up in The Salvation Army, he was converted through reading a tract and has now the intense desire to win others to Christ.

"... Be just, and fear not; let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy country's, thy God's, and truth's."

A promise delayed is justice deferred.

A promise neglected is an untruth told.

Better deny at once than promise long.

Men apt to promise are apt to forget.

A promise attended to is a debt settled.

William Shakespeare.

"SOUL-
WINNERS"
SESSION
1954-1955

THE CONCORDIA delegates at the farewell ceremonies at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto. Back row, left to right: the Territorial Young People's Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel T. Mundy; Guide Leader D. Serrick; Mrs. R. Coles, Int. Commr., Ont. G.G.A.; Sr.-Captain I. Maddocks (leader of the Canadian contingent); Mrs. W. R. Nesbitt, Chief Commr., Can. G.G.A.; Mrs. Major W. Pindred; Guide Leaders O. Flowers and G. Bagley; Sr.-Captain M. Murkin; and Sr.-Captain L. Knight.





A SOLDIER I WILL BE

BY MAJOR ADELAIDE AH KOW



OUR SERIAL STORY

"Yes. It came to me as I listened that I must not shoot."

"Good! God has said 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay.' Have you no sins of your own that need to be forgiven?"

"Many."

"You are here, I take it, because you repent of them. Are you willing to renounce them? Will you here and now ask God's forgiveness for them?"

"It is for that purpose I have come."

"There is one God and one mediator, between God and man, the man Christ Jesus . . . Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name given among men whereby we must be saved. Ask God then, for Christ's sake, to pardon the past."

the gun or his sin would be worse than theirs.

"We cannot leave matters like this," said the principal, wisely. "The best plan will be for you to see the couple, confess your intentions, tell them of your experience and see if anything stands in the way of their marriage. We will have them brought here, and I will stand by you if you wish."

Two cadets were forthwith sent to the hotel.

"To The Salvation Army!" contemptuously exclaimed the man they sought. "Why should I go there?"

"It's very important, sir; you may be sorry all your life if you don't come."

"What exactly do you mean?"

"Oh, let us go, Alfred," said the

The true tale of a Canadian settler who served under two flags, in five lands.

THE STORY THUS FAR

Coming of a long line of soldiers, Perce Bromley early runs away from home and enlists. Previous chapters tell of a lengthy feud with a regimental sergeant-major, his experiences with the Rhodesian Mounted Police, and in the South African war; how he was saved from murder; how he tried in vain to overcome the gambling habit, until at last he is converted; how he marries the laughter-loving Collette; migrates to Canada, becomes a cowboy on a ranch, builds a section of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, installs telephones across nearly 400 miles of virgin country, and finally becomes manager of a large departmental store. While acting as organizing secretary for a local mission he and Collette hear the call to full-time service and apply for officership in The Salvation Army. After seven months' soldiership they are accepted.

Chapter Fifteen

GUNMAN ARRESTED

"THEY are tearing up the road!" Perce and Collette were in the Toronto Training College. As the only married man, and older than most of the cadets, Perce was given considerable responsibility, and one of his duties was to conduct the Tuesday night open-air meeting. On this particular evening he and his fellow cadets had reached the usual stand only to discover that the road men were at work there. "Let's go to King Street," said Perce, little dreaming how momentous was his decision to people he had never met.

The cadets took their stand opposite the King Edward Hotel and there held a successful meeting. Noticing the attention given by the men around the ring, Perce prayed that the message might find a vulnerable spot in their hearts. But when, having turned down the drum, he invited any burdened man present to yield himself to God for cleansing and guidance, it was a man he had not particularly noticed, and who had been pacing up and down throughout the meeting, who suddenly pushed his way into the ring and threw himself down on his knees at the drum.

It was not the usual drunk or ne'er-do-well, but an exceptionally well-dressed man who knelt there.

He seemed deeply moved, indeed, almost despairing; and as Perce knelt beside him in an effort to help he suddenly drew from his pocket a revolver and laid it on the drum.

There was a quickening of interest among the onlookers; an exchange of startled glances, to which both the penitent and Perce were oblivious, as they knelt together, and question and answer passed between them.

"Why are you carrying this revolver?"

"I have been waiting to kill a man."

"What harm has he done?"

"He has ruined my sister."

"Where is he?"

"In that hotel. They are both there."

"You have given up the idea of using the gun?"



A well-dressed man knelt at the drum and took from his pocket a revolver, which he placed on the drum.

While they talked the cadets sang and prayed, and presently the man at the drum was praying, too, coming to the knowledge of sins forgiven, and pledging himself to a new life by the grace, and under the guidance, of God.

But his personal problem, Perce felt, could not be left in the air, so the penitent was invited to return with the cadets to the training college, where the wisdom of the principal might be sought on his behalf.

It appeared that the penitent came from a wealthy family in England and had chased the lovers more than half-way around the world. He had found them booked in at the King Edward Hotel as man and wife, and was waiting for them to emerge when his attention was attracted to the open-air meeting. Listening to it, he felt that he must not use

woman. "That's the quickest way to solve the mystery."

So they went and were not a little surprised to find the brother awaiting them, and to hear by how small a margin they had escaped death. He was both surprised—and relieved—to learn that the couple were married in a registry office before they left England.

"God held my hands from murder," he muttered, "through that street meeting."

The months of training passed too quickly for Collette and Perce, who enjoyed the studies, the lectures, the spiritual days, the campaigns, and the fellowship with others of like aspirations.

One lesson, above all others, however, was to remain in Perce's mind till the end of his days. He was engaged one afternoon in selling *The War Cry* when he noticed a

group of men in a field engaged in gambling.

"Speak to them," said an inner voice.

"I will," whispered Perce with a glance at his remaining papers, "so soon as I have disposed of these."

There were only two papers on his arm and he confidently expected to be rid of them in a few minutes; but for once, his usual salesmanship appeared to have deserted him.

One after another, people refused to buy on the street or in the houses which here were widely spaced. No one seemed to want his papers.

When finally he had sold them Perce was a considerable distance from the field and found to his dismay there was not time for him to return. The discovery dampened his spirits. He was in the habit of looking to God for guidance, and of following instantly the promptings of the Spirit.

He felt that he had failed God. Joy departed, peace was gone. Hitherto he had enjoyed a sense of the favour of God that had made his training a delight. By disobedience he had lost it.

He determined that he would not sleep until he had consciously regained the fellowship of Jesus. Until the early hours of the morning he wrestled in prayer, and about 3 a.m., he later confided to a friend, "the Spirit of God came upon me and baptized me again."

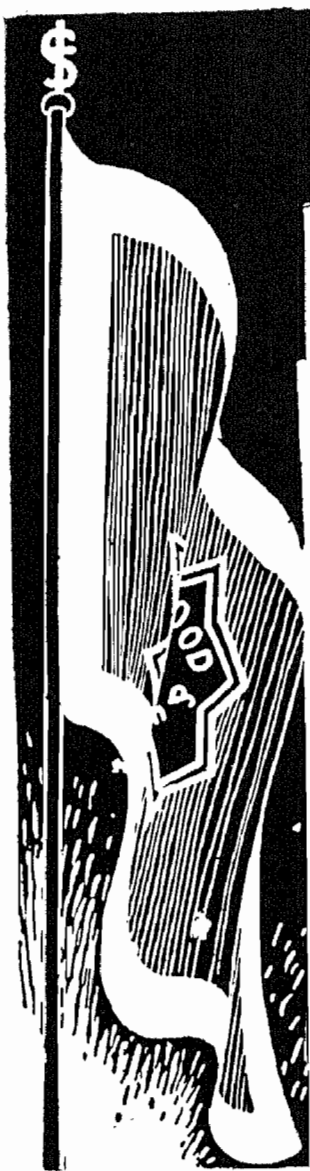
Some months later—this time as the corps officer—he found himself in the same locality that had witnessed his former disobedience. The field had been cut up into building allotments and a number of new houses were visible. There seemed to be one, on the very spot where the men had been gambling eighteen months before, and on the veranda a group of men were now engaged in the same practice.

Without hesitation Perce approached them and told them of his own struggles to overcome the habit. One man questioned his right to interfere, but the others put up the money and dice and listened to the Salvationist's story, and his invitation to the meetings. In the corps a glorious revival broke out, some hundreds of seekers were registered, while fifty-seven new soldiers were added to the roll.

"God will work through us," said Perce, positively, "while we are clean and obedient."

(To be continued)

Bits of human driftwood, cast off the ship of humanity, and eddying around the stagnant, sub-levels of a city in a pool of despair, are carried in on an incoming tide of curiosity and leave, up-flung, a few shaking souls clinging to the Word, anchored in the sands of salvation in the harbour of God. (A description of the work of a Salvation Army Harbour Light Corps in its own newsletter.)



"To the ends of the earth —"

NEWS of the Army's

FAMILY OF NATIONS



NOT "UNCLEAN" BUT "HALLELUJAH"

By Lieut.-Colonel Leonard Stranks

"AND Jesus, moved with compassion, put forth His hand and touched him"—a leper! It needs the compassion of Jesus to be engaged in "leper work". It was a thrilling experience, recently, to sail up the river to The Salvation Army Leper Colony, at Kundur, Palembang, Sumatra, Indonesia.

We journeyed in the colony's motor launch, piloted by the Manager of the colony, Major A. Sterk. Long before we reached the jetty, the crowd of lepers were waving "Blood and Fire" flags—not crying "Unclean!" but shouting "Hallelujah!" Here and there the terribly misshapen hands, crippled feet, and faces carved with long-suffered pain, gave signs of the ordeal that was being endured, but those faces were now smiling and the voices singing.

A song of welcome to the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner A. Hughes, and for Mrs. Stranks and myself, had been especially composed for the occasion. It was to the tune of, "When we all get to Heaven, what a day of rejoicing that will be!" It seemed that no more fitting melody could have been chosen, for what a day it will be when these corruptible ones shall have put on incorruption!

Major and Mrs. Sterk are assisted by Captain Jessie Wilson, a Scottish officer-nurse. It was a great sight to see the lepers, young and old, file past as the name of each was called from a roll book, to receive the medicinal tablets. In most cases it was flipped into their mouths with a dexterous twist of the wrist; one turbaned woman took a drink of water she had brought with her to wash it down. The administering of this more recently-discovered drug has made the lot of these sufferers much easier, added to good

food and pleasant and clean surroundings.

The leper patients played ball with surprising verve, but only for a short period, as the officers do not allow them to overdo their strength. The little chaps in the school looked almost normal, but the malady was not quite hidden. Yet how they sang! Reverently and fervently the old songs of praise and petition—one little woman whose frail body has been chained to this living death for thirty-five years sang from a freed soul, "I know my sins are all forgiven, glory to the bleeding Lamb!" Her solo moved us mightily. Even when and if the ghastly hand of the disease grips her throat and stops the sound of song, it cannot still the music in her heart! Many attend meetings and wear uniform.

Mrs. Stranks conducted a home league meeting with the women officers and patients. Like their more favoured sisters in other places, they enjoyed their drink (coffee, this time) and passed up fancy work and knitting (accomplished, often, in spite of crippled hands) for the visitor to commend. The "untainted babies section" is beautifully kept by an Indonesian Lieutenant. The wee mites are compulsorily separated from their parents, who may come occasionally to look at them, but may not touch them. Under the loving care of the Lieutenant they will, it is expected, be saved from the ravages of the disease which has laid its hand upon their parents.

A former Norwegian military bandsman, Klaus Ostby, for many years rendered valuable service to Salvation Army bands and music generally in Scandinavia.

IN A LEPER COLONY

UNTAINED babies are shown in the Army's care (right) in the colony operated in Sumatra, and described on this page. Below may be seen the students of the school (all lepers), with the Territorial Commander, Lt.-Commissioner A. Hughes and other officers.

Burmese Want To Do Right

THE desire to bring the Gospel to those without its light is voiced by the Officer Commanding for Burma, Brigadier L. Fletcher. "The prime minister," he writes, "is a good man, who is all the time calling the people to have a high sense of moral values. But, where is the power? One wishes we could do more to put over the Christian message and reach the people of this land. It is amazing how Christmas takes hold of a country like Burma, with so small a Christian community—the papers have special supplements and editorials, and stress the need for the Christmas spirit in the world today, no matter which religious persuasion they may actually represent. But, how can it be unless it springs from the spirit of Christ in the heart?"

"A man may be down, but not out!" This Salvation Army expression has become recognized internationally as the "creed" of the organization's social and rescue work. It was first uttered by an Army worker during the South African War, while he was attending a wounded soldier. It was adopted as a slogan for The Salvation Army by its publicity director, E. C. Leffingwell, London, Eng., in 1925. Now it has become a proverb, but few know whence it came or why.

Harbour Light Newsletter



A BILLY GRAHAM ECHO

AN electrician who was engaged in maintaining the public address system at the White City Stadium, London, Eng., for Billy Graham's Saturday afternoon evangelical gathering there, and who was deeply stirred by the number who made decisions for Christ, found that his next assignment was to instal on the Monday additional equipment in the Clapton Congress Hall for the following day's National Home League Rally.

As he was about this task he chatted to Brigadier G. Higgins, the East London Divisional Commander, and mentioned to him how greatly he had been impressed by the White City meeting. Sensing the electrician's spiritual need, the Brigadier asked: "Should you also have made a decision for Christ then, my friend?" The workman readily admitted that he should do so.

So there, in the deserted Clapton Congress Hall, the electrician knelt at the Mercy-Seat with the Brigadier and found Christ for himself.

Chicago War Cry

"This remote country has suffered a very hard winter lately, with very serious inundations and it is merely of justice to declare here our profound gratitude to The Salvation Army whose members were exceedingly co-operative. It is generally known that this is always the attitude of the organization."—The Mayor of Santiago de Chile.

The Criminal Tribes Settlement work, inaugurated by The Salvation Army in India, has now been largely taken over by the Government of the United Provinces. Brother Shahzor Singh, was asked recently to prepare a brief history of the former Fazalpur Settlement for the government. In this concise report to the authorities it is emphasized that the Army's "services to these backward, poor and down-trodden people can never be dissociated from the settlement history."

THE DRUM CALL

(Used throughout Africa to assemble the people for worship)

COME everybody, come everybody!
Prepare to come to the house of God.

Come, come, come.

The words of God are like the clouds of the morning,
The clouds of the morning sky.
You must come out of your house to see them.
They cannot come in to you.

Don't keep sitting by your fire today.
Come to see the Lord.
Look up and see the clouds of the morning,
The clouds of the morning sky.

Women, don't work in your garden today;
Brother, lay down your bow and arrow,
Seek rest and strength in the words of God—
The beautiful words of God.

The hour of worship is near.
Go to the river and bathe.
Prepare your bodies, prepare your hearts.
Come, let us worship the Lord.

The Missionary Monthly

INSPIRATION

What Has Made a Spiritual Impact On The American Continent

The first Brengle Institute to be held in the Canadian Territory scheduled to open in August at Toronto Training College. The institute of this kind was held in Chicago, Ill., in 1947, and the year of its inauguration and development is a tale of faith and repentant blessings. Beginning as an inspiration of General Albert Orsborn (R), who was then the International Leader of The Salvation Army, the Brengle Institute in Chicago has developed into a spirit-power-house, whose impact has been felt throughout the four territories in the United States.

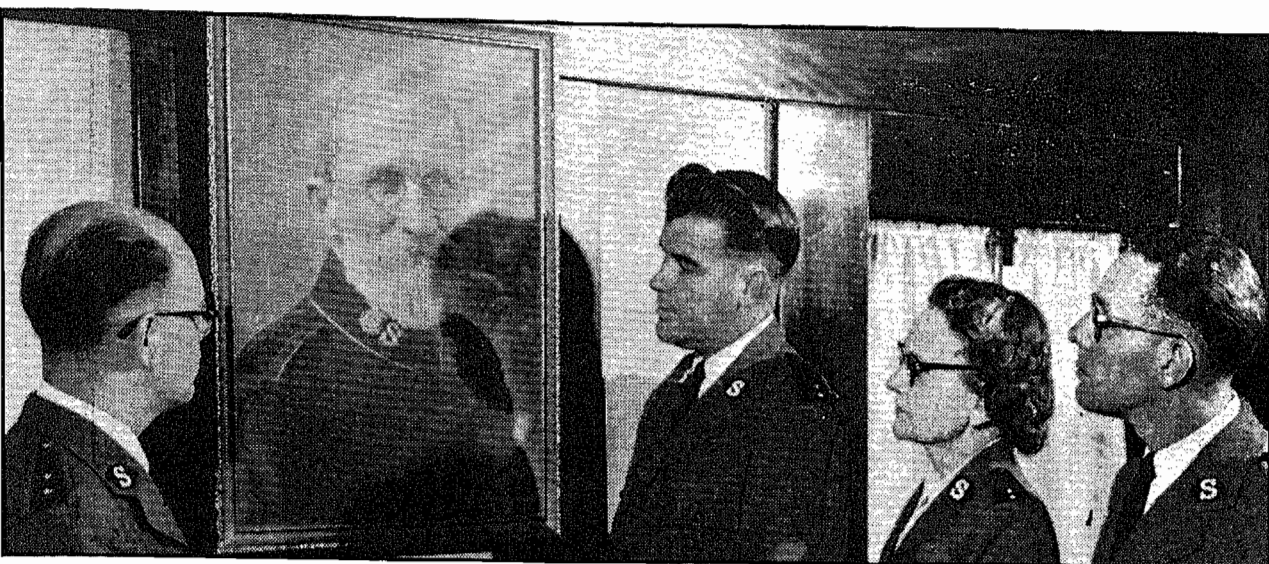
It is in the belief that a similar development in the deepening and refining of the spiritual life will result in the Canadian Territory under the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, has authorized the opening of a Brengle Institute in Toronto. Officer delegates will attend the first session in divisions and headquarters across the territory. The institute will be under the direction of the General Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. E. Egan, as principal, and the other members of the staff will include the training principals at Toronto and St. John's—Brigadiers W. J. and F. Morrison—and Brigadier Ada Irwin.

The purpose and intention of the Canadian Brengle Institute may be understood by the following outline of the work of the institute annually in Chicago, which is set out below:

WE WATCHED IT GROW

Lieut.-Colonel Albert G. Pepper

The eighth session of the Brengle Institute has been held. August 4, 1947, fifty-two delegates—who didn't know quite what to expect—met at Camp Lake, Wisconsin, for the initial session. Each year the institute has been a source of wonderful blessing and inspiration. When the Holy Spirit came to us during the first institute, we felt we had reached the ultimate. But each successive year, God has heaped additional blessings on staff and students alike. Without question, Brengle Institute, during the past eight years,



REPRESENTATIVE DELEGATES to the Brengle Institute at Chicago, U.S.A., gaze admiringly at a portrait of Commissioner Samuel Logan Brengle, in memory of whose holiness teachings and pious life the institute was founded.

has been a success. I know, because I've watched it grow.

Now I don't mean that the "student body" has increased in numbers. We have purposely kept the size of each class under the sixty mark. But the institute has grown in power and effectiveness and blessing and influence.

General Orsborn, during his visit to the United States in 1946, suggested the establishment of a "Brengle College" where the "scriptural type of holiness" would be taught and retaught. The General felt that "such an institute might become a powerhouse of spiritual energy for The Salvation Army in the United States, and perhaps in the world."

There was reluctance on the part of some to begin the new venture, but Commissioner N. Marshall, then Central Territorial Commander, offered the Chicago Training College buildings and staff to start the project. Because I was the training principal, I was made dean of the Brengle Institute—a position I have held during the entire eight years.

The staff that first year consisted of one officer from each U.S.A. territory appointed by the respective territorial commander. It included myself, Brigadier (now Lt.-Colonel) E. Laity, Major (now Brigadier) W. Parkhouse, and Major (now Brigadier) Mina Russell. Brigadier Russell and I have been staff members each year.

Of course, we expected God's blessing from the first. I thought it would be like an officers' refresher course. I never dreamed

it would have the spiritual impact it has had.

The first year half of the institute was held at Wonderland Camp, and the other period at the Chicago Training College. On the day we were to move from the camp to the Chicago campus, one of the women delegates asked permission to go and see her divisional commander. She had had a misunderstanding with him and felt she must settle it.

We granted permission. The officer drove all afternoon, had the interview and then drove most of the night to get back for the morning class. God had been working in her heart, and she was obedient. That night she offered herself for missionary service. She is now completing her training to go overseas.

In another instance a Brengle Institute delegate received a letter from his wife who, in his absence, was operating the men's social service centre on the West Coast.

"We've had lots of problems and turnover of personnel since you left," she wrote. "You won't recognize the place when you get back."

The officer replied, "It's all right, dear, because there's a changed officer coming home."

We who are older have been surprised to find that we are training a group of officers to whom the life of Commissioner Brengle is almost unknown. In the institute we are careful not to idolize him, but we do hold up as an example his Bible teaching.

What an individual officer receives from the two-week session

depends largely on his own attitude. A man or woman who has come with a sincere desire to be helped spiritually and to better understand the doctrine of holiness has never gone away disappointed.

There are isolated instances where someone has come only to fulfill an assignment. But even in such cases the Holy Spirit has often broken down the barrier of resistance.

On the whole, there is a real "want to" in the hearts of the delegates. We don't have to develop an appetite for holiness. We have only to explain it.

We do know that the officers go home to teach holiness in their corps. Not that they did not teach it before, but they now have a much better understanding of the workings of the Holy Spirit.

The total effect of the institute on The Salvation Army in the States has been astounding. The "holiness table"—almost a forgotten piece of equipment in Army halls ten years ago—has begun to come into its own again.

We emphasize the difference between the Mercy-Seat and the holiness table. The Mercy-Seat is a place where sinners find forgiveness; the holiness table is the place where God's children are fed.

In the entire history of the institute, we have never urged anyone to come to the holiness table. At the outset, we make it plain that the holiness table is open at all times. Often during a class or discussion period an officer feels the need of going forward. Then the class is turned into a prayer meeting.

Some of the greatest victories have been won when no meeting or class was in progress. I remember one occasion when an officer from Alaska went into the lecture room after the final class in the evening and began to play a song of consecration on the organ. A number of delegates were in the room meditating, and God came in a mighty way. The holiness table became a place of dedication for many that night.

Time and time again the dormitories, corridors and class rooms have been sanctified by the tears of delegates.

The idea of the Brengle Institute has aroused the interest of Army leaders in a number of countries. The Canadian Territory will inaugurate a Brengle Institute in August of this year. Other territories are considering similar projects.

Personally, I have seen the influence of the institute outside of the Army. Holiness magazines have carried stories about it, and I have had invitations from many parts of the country to take part in holiness clinics and conventions. Some have asked for bookings as much as two or three years in advance.

The institute procedure has changed somewhat since 1947. The

(Continued on page 10)



ISLAND GRADUATES

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., graduating class of 1954. The Superintendent, Sr.-Major Hannah Jones, is seen third from left, second row. At her right is Director of Nurses, Sr.-Captain Mary Lydall. Other officers on the staff are Captains Maria Snook, Alice Ebsary and Elsie Hill.

Getting Into His Stride

The Army's Newly-Installed Leader, General Wilfred Kitching, Leads Inspiring Meetings In The Midlands And Wales

HAPPY in her new-found faith, a young convert listened intently as the General spoke at Leicester, England, of the 5,000 men and women whom, he made quite clear, he believes are going to offer themselves for service as Salvation Army officers during his first twelve months as the Army's Leader. To her his voice was as God's call; she knew that she must be one of the 5,000! So for the second time she quietly knelt at the Mercy-Seat—this time in grateful dedication.

The abandon with which those present entered into the singing of the opening song proved to be a reliable omen of all that followed.

It was the expressed hope of Commissioner W. Ebbs, the leader of the meeting, that the occasion should be marked by the "joyfulness of Salvationism," and it undoubtedly was.

Expressions of welcome were given by two officers and a corps cadet.

Mrs. Kitching affirmed that the Army's present need, as always, was for soldiers with fiery hearts. "We must have 'Blood and Fire' in our religion," she said. The remark inspired loud exclamations of "Amen!" and "Hallelujah!"

In his deeply-searching address, the General stressed the importance of safeguarding certain fundamentals for the maintenance of virile spirituality and whole-hearted

service. "Discipline," he said, "is the spirit of discipleship; it is the application of God's truth to life. And the spirit of love makes discipline easy."

A backslider was the first seeker to respond during the prayer meeting, which the General himself led.

Earlier, the General and Mrs. Kitching were accorded a civic reception by the Lord Mayor of Leicester (Alderman Cecil Herbert Harris), who was accompanied by other civic leaders.

Birmingham

On the previous night in Birmingham, a similar meeting took place at the Methodist Central Hall. Salvationists and friends numbering 1,450 gathered from all parts of the division.

At each of the welcome meetings the movement toward the penitential form had been immediate and deliberate. Birmingham was no exception. Having pleaded that the spirit of the Founder should be expressed in aggressive evangelism, the General went on to analyze just what he meant by that phrase. "We must be desperate believers," he said, "in God, in the Army and in the possibility of redemption for all men."

He then exhorted every Salvationist to be strong in his discipleship with the promise, "I shall call upon my soldiers to do nothing that I will not do myself."

Young representative speakers made it unmistakably clear that "the best is yet to be" as far as The Salvation Army is concerned; that is their faith and determination.

Mrs. Kitching drew spiritual les-

sons from earlier days to emphasize how richly rewarding was unswerving fidelity to the Cause of Christ.

The first seeker here also of the twelve who surrendered was a backslider.

Before the meeting the General and Mrs. Kitching were received by the Lord Mayor of Birmingham (Alderman J. R. Balmer, J.P.) and the Lady Mayoress.

Cardiff

As the midday train from London drew in to the railway station at Cardiff, Wales, the stationmaster greeted General and Mrs. Kitching and escorted them to the station entrance. A few moments later, as they drove up to the City Hall, they saw the Army flag flying from the building. Within, the Lord Mayor of Cardiff (Alderman George Ferrier, J.P.) gave a civic welcome to the Army's Leader.

A large banner across the gallery of the Cory Hall expressed the greeting of Welsh Salvationists. A young corps officer, and a youthful bandmaster spoke for the rising generation in affirming loyalty to the new General, as did an older woman officer.

Commissioner A. Moffatt, who led on, presented Mrs. Kitching, who revealed to the intently listening crowd that she had taken a motto for herself at the beginning of the year—"I believe God". This had helped her daily to renew her confidence in her Heavenly Father, and has become a particular source of spiritual power in her unexpected change of circumstances.

The General quoted what a writer

BRITISH COMMISSIONER

THE appointment of a new British Commissioner, with the overall responsibility for the Army's evangelical work in the British Territory, is a significant occasion in the Army's calendar. The corps officers who give leadership to the territory's 1,200 corps carry on an inspiring soul-saving work under the leadership of the British Commissioner.

On a recent occasion the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner E. Dibden, conducted the installation of Commissioner J. James as the newly-appointed leader for this work. The event took place in the famous Regent Hall, with other Commissioners of International Headquarters supporting. Commissioner and Mrs. James were warmly welcomed.

Messages were read from the General, from General A. Orsborn (R), and from Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander for Canada and a former British Commissioner.

The British Commissioner, a Londoner who began his working life as a messenger at International Headquarters, in pledging himself to the tasks ahead, spoke of the priorities for the Salvationist in a country which has changed greatly since his boyhood. "In the welter of voices surrounding us in this modern world we must not neglect God," he said. Expressing hopes for the Army's progress in the territory, he deplored casual service and the existence of those he termed "unemployed Salvationists".

had said was a man's duty in the world, and saw in these declarations an outline of what a Salvation Army leader must strive to achieve. Eight men and women publicly claimed the grace of God for their needs.

Newport

In the modest hall of a modest-sized corps, Newport Maindee, Wales, comrades joined forces with their neighbours and helped to fill the hall to capacity. The bands and songsters of the two Newport corps also united to give musical assistance.

Adding to the meditative quality of the meeting was Mrs. Kitching's short exposition on the place of prayer in the life of the believer.

The General spoke of the necessity for clear teaching on the work of the Holy Spirit, and his Bible address described the outward manifestations of the inward experience that comes to those who have opened their hearts to the Holy Spirit's power.—*The War Cry, London*

BIBLICAL COSTUMES

MORE than one teacher has endured sleepless nights over the simplest way to approximate a Roman soldier's armour for a Biblical pageant. And more than one mother, despairing of making a garment of the correct cut and drape, has sent her son or daughter to a costumer. Such frustration and expense is no longer necessary. For **BIBLICAL COSTUMES**, by Virginia Wilk Ellicker (A. S. Barnes and Company, New York; \$3.00), contains complete information on what men and women of various phases of the Biblical period wore; and also what their contemporaries in Greece, Rome, Assyria, Egypt, and Persia wore.

The garments are described in detail, illustrated with twenty-five line drawings. The materials best suited to these garments, along with suitable colours, and where they can be bought is also told in this new, much-needed book.

BIBLICAL COSTUMES includes information on basic garments: the undergarment, the cloak and the overdrape, the headdress, the girdle, the sandal, the Roman soldier's armour; the time of Abraham, the time of Joseph, the time of Moses, the time of David, the time of Esther, the time of the Prophets; the time of the Nativity, Jesus in His ministry; anachronisms and admonitions regarding costuming.

the study of the sky available today." See * in column 2

Peeps Into New Books

HOW THE GREAT RELIGIONS BEGAN

A NEW "Signet Key Book now available is entitled "How The Great Religions Began". As a title those words leave nothing to be desired, for the book tells precisely that. Dealing first with the religions of India (including Buddhism, Jainism, and the many gods of Hindustan), it continues with a similar study of the religions of China and Japan. Those particularly dealt with are Confucianism, Taoism, and Shintolism.

The later section of the book records with effective simplicity the "advance of one God", from the earliest development of this concept of deity as found in Zoroastrianism and, later, in Judaism, to its most widely-accepted form in Christianity. A chapter on Mohammedanism gives an insight into this Eastern doctrine which parallels Christianity so closely, and another deals with the changes within Christian thought itself which were wrought by the Reformation. A concluding chapter, "In Our Own Time", sums up the main features of varied Christian doctrine of today, including Mormonism and Christian Science. All in all, it is a capsule-form review of religion in history, which is remarkably comprehensive, considering how compact a volume contains it. *Available for 35c from the New American Library, 501 Madison Ave., New York, 22.

For us, that sanctuary is with Christ, and no one can read **THE SILENCES OF CHRIST** without being drawn near to Him.

Something should be said about the dust-jacket, and final illustration which is in the nature of a benediction, the work of a Salvationist artist, James Moss. With strength and insight Moss has captured the spirit of Albert Orsborn's meditation, picturing Christ before the might of Rome, fallen might, and Christ's Cross triumphant.

MY BOOK OF PRAISE AND PRAYER

FOR some years now requests have been reaching the Literary Department at International Headquarters for a book of children's prayers. This slight volume, **MY BOOK OF PRAISE AND PRAYER**, is the answer to these requests. It is not intended that the prayers shall take the place of the spontaneous prayers often uttered by boys and girls, but rather that the written words shall lead their thoughts toward God, His wonderful creation, His gift of Jesus and, at the same time, show the child how the Salvationist expresses his faith in Jesus.

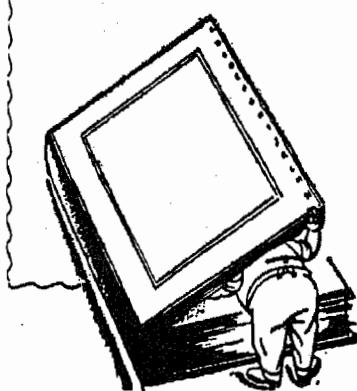
By this means, children will be aided in forming their own prayers, and parents will be assisted in their efforts to introduce the children to the art of prayer.

James Moss, designer of the book, is a young, gifted Salvationist artist, who has consecrated his talents to the service of God. Not the least attractive to children in the book are his sensitively beautiful line drawings.

*FOR BUDDING ASTRONOMERS

NEW HANDBOOK OF THE HEAVENS, by Hubert J. Bernhard, Dorothy A. Bennett and Hugh S. Rice, is a popular introduction to astronomy, a practical, fascinating book for students and laymen alike. It explores and explains the universe of constellations, nebulae, planets, comets, the sun and earth, and deals with rainbows, auroras, and many other cosmic phenomena.

There is a guide to the use of telescopes and field glasses, and an additional section on the art of navigation. A number of charts illustrate the text and there is an especially prepared twenty-eight page photographic insert. The Director of the Buhl Planetarium, Arthur Draper, says of this book: "The beginning star-gazer, young or old, is offered one of the best introductions to



"SILENCE IS GOLDEN"

THE SILENCES OF CHRIST is General Albert Orsborn's latest book, and to read it is to hope that it forecasts many future literary expressions from the same pen.

This is a devotional study and for that reason alone it will be welcomed and valued for use in the quiet hour so rare in our generation of speed.

Like all other aspects of Christ's life, His silences are fraught with meaning. "His words," says Albert Orsborn, "were with authority. And so were His silences." On this assumption the author has, through a careful examination of the occasions when our Lord was silent, shown a place of prayer and quiet known to Christ and open to all who would experience the power of God.

Even Christ's words were made possible by His experiences of silent communion with His Father. His actions also revealed a victory over self silently won. Christ's active work on the Cross, His silence when confronted by injustice and untruth were logical stages in the life of One whose heart was at rest.

In these days of noise, of angry protest and of confused thinking this little book has an urgent message:

In the midst of our activities we need a central place of rest, an abiding calm, a place for meditation and prayer, where the busy, fevered spirit can find a sanctuary.

NEW WING AT OTTAWA GRACE HOSPITAL

Opened By The Territorial Commander

NEWSPAPER, reporting on the inauguration of the new wing at Army's hospital at Ottawa, Ont. over on the alert for the dramatic tates: "At the exact moment that icials watched expectantly as the bon was cut a baby boy was born the top floor of the big new secn of the maternity hospital."

n accepting the silver key which rked the opening, Commissioner n. R. Dalziel (who presided) ex-ssed thanks to all who had made s impressive new edifice possible, ing that \$144,000 had been receiv-already in the campaign for \$150,-), and that the rest was confident-expected.

Greetings to the Army were ex-ided by Dr. G. E. Wride, speak-; for Federal Health Minister, ul Martin; Hon. Mackinnon Phil-s, Ontario's Minister of Health d Mayor Charlotte Whitton.

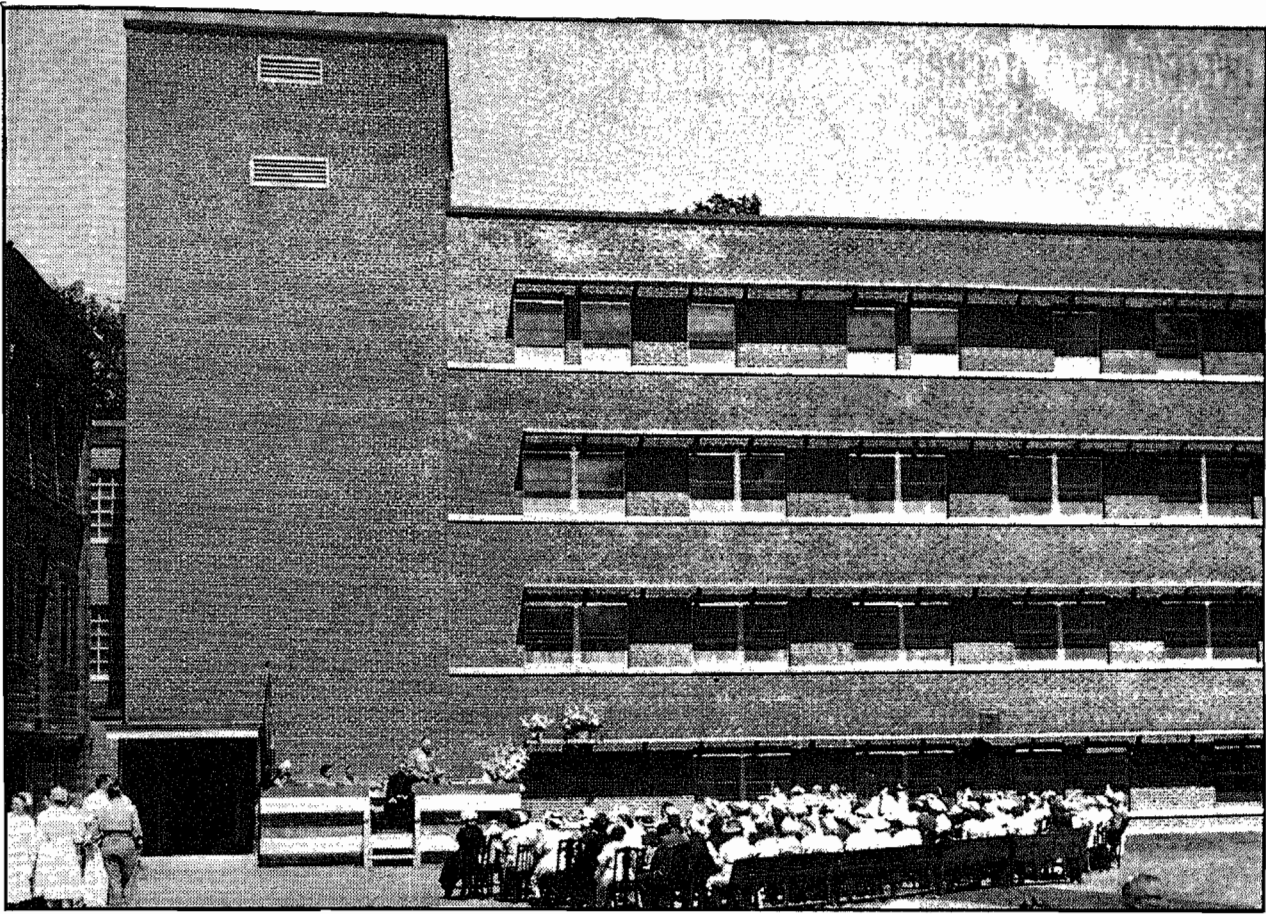
Dr. Wride said that, as part of e Federal assistance given to hos-als, the government has made ovision for every person admitted ave a chest X-ray examination. e government had given a sub-ntial contribution for additional s, as well.

Mayor Whitton said that the mu-icipality had also helped to pro-e for the hospital through the y health grant, which had been sed at the recommendation of the atario Health Department.

God's blessing was invoked on the rk of the hospital by the Superin-ident, Brigadier Mrs. Ida Ellis and cripture portion was read by Rev. H. Bradley. A. J. Hazelgrove,

chitect, presented the key to Col-el G. Cavey, chairman of the ad-ory board, who in turn passed it er to the Commissioner, who cut e ribbon across the entrance, turn-the key in the lock and invited se present to inspect the prem-s. The Women's Social Secretary, igadier Doris Barr, offered the ayer of dedication, and Lt.-Colonel Keith pronounced the benedic-n.

All the rooms of the new wing ll be used for maternity cases, ing the accommodation for the erage of births from 235 per nth to 300. The new wing has r floors, on one of which there ll be a formula department to epare the hundreds of feeding tles needed daily. The old part of e building has been renovated to atch the new part. Many gifts ve been received to help furnish e new wing, and the Federal Capi-l is grateful to the Army for im-oving its facilities to bring new izens into the world.



A GOOD VIEW of the new wing, showing the "congregation" and platform at the opening ceremony.

TAKING PART in the ceremony of the opening of Ottawa Grace Hospital's new wing were (left to right) the Superin-tendent, Brigadier Mrs. Ida Ellis; On-tario Health Minister, Mackinnon Phillips; the Commissioner; Dr. G. E. Wride, of the Department of National Health and Welfare; and Mayor Char-lotte Whitton.

THE LATEST in furniture and equip-ment is characteristic of the Ottawa Grace, as in all Army hospitals.

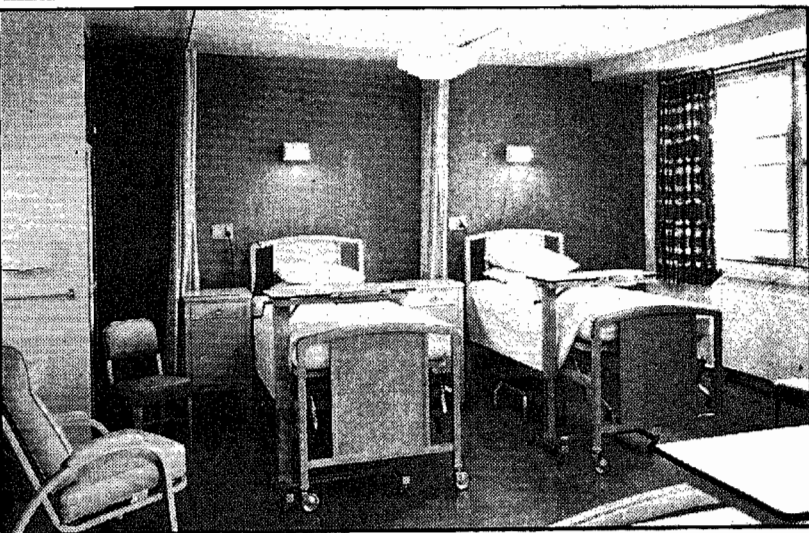
GENERAL VIEW of the new main audi-torium of the Danforth Corps. The Com-missioner is seen at the rostrum.



"THE LIFEBOAT"

ABOUT the turn of the century, the Army operated a men's shel-ter, named "The Lifeboat," on the site of what had been Canada's first rescue home—the corner of Victoria and Wilton (now Dundas) Streets, Toronto. The War Cry of that day reporting on its success, says: "No fewer than 8,773 men found sleep-ing accommodation during the year at the 'Lifeboat,' at prices within the reach of the poorest. It is a well-patronized place".

The Salvation Army ran an indus-trial farm at that time, situated about ten miles north of the city. The site is now probably obliterated by a flourishing suburb of Metro-politan Toronto.



DELEGATES FROM MANY LANDS

Attend Toronto Social Conference

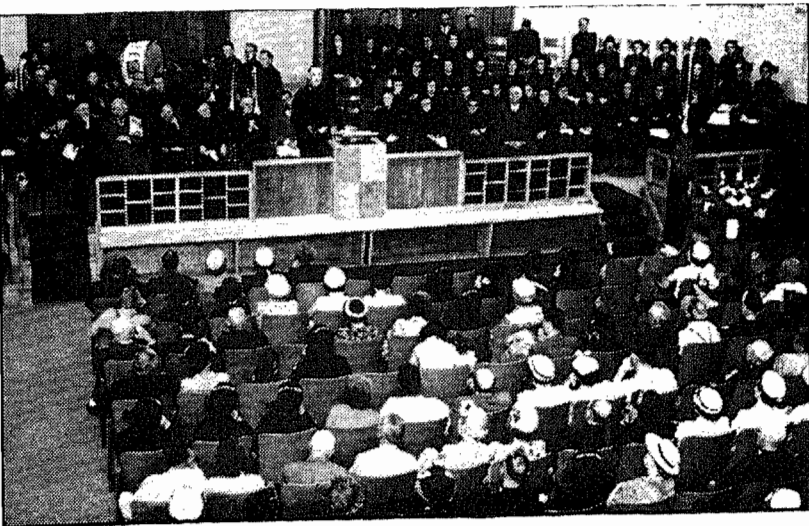
fifty-three nations were repre-sented by 1,500 delegates at the cent International Conference of cial Work in Toronto. The con-ference was established in 1928 by Belgian social worker to provide meeting-place where international elfare groups could share ideas d information. This was the first ne that it had been held in adada.

The conference was addressed by any leaders of world thought d action. The principal address as given by Hon. Lester Pearson, inister for External Affairs in the anadian Government. His audi-ice included social workers from ch places as Korea, India, African lonies, and European countries.

The director of a leper colony in Orissa, India, the delegate from a charity work organization in West Germany, and the bureau chief of the Ministry of Social Affairs in South Korea were there. India, in fact, had one of the largest delega-tions—forty-seven in all, thirty-two of them women.

Dr. Andrew Stewart, President of the University of Alberta, was elected president of the Canadian Conference on Social Work, the na-tional organization, for the ensuing two-year period.

The Salvation Army in Canada was represented by Mrs. Commis-sioner Wm. R. Dalziel, and the Men's Social Service Secretary, Colonel E. Waterston.



I'VE WATCHED IT GROW

(Continued from page 7)
staff is now chosen by the National Commander. We are getting away from the original idea that all staff members must be training college officers. This year, for the first time, we will have a corps officer on the staff.

The first two institutes were held for three weeks. We found, however, that it was too long. The officers began to be concerned about their corps and other activities at home. We feel now that the two-week term is just about right.

Under our present set-up, the mornings are used for class periods, the afternoons for reading and meditation, and the evenings for book reviews, panels, lectures and so forth.

Each delegate brings a nine-volume set of Commissioner Brengle's books. But reading is not limited to Army authors. From an auxiliary reading list the delegates choose other books. Many are in the institute library, which has grown from donations of institute sessions.

A number of things have remained unchanged through the years. One is the theme chorus, "Spirit of the Living God." Another is the theme Bible text, Acts 1:8. A third unchanged element of the institute is the aim:

1. To exalt the Lord Jesus as an uttermost Saviour from sin, and to unfold the glorious meaning of scriptural holiness.
2. To inspire the officer-student to enjoy in his or her own heart a personal experience of entire sanctification, and to endorse the experience by testimony of voice and life.
3. To imbue officers with a sense of personal accountability to spread the Gospel and lead people to victory through Christ.

The Brengle Memorial Institute has grown during the past seven years. I count it a privilege to have been associated with it. One of the joys of my life is that I've watched it grow.

The art of writing consists largely in knowing what to leave in the ink-pot. So with conversation, we might say it consists largely in knowing what to leave unsaid.

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN
ANNUAL MEETING IN FREDERICTON

THE National Council of Women recently met for its annual conference at the University of New Brunswick, in Fredericton. Mrs. Turner Bone, the National President, had recently returned from Helsinki, Finland, and gave an interesting account of the International Council of Women held in that city.

Reports were given from Federated Societies, and Mrs. Brigadier R. Watt represented Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, in presenting The Salvation Army report on women's work. Provincial and local presidents reported, as did the National Chairman for Social Welfare. It was gratifying to note that so much had been done by local councils across Canada for the welfare of child and family life, and in the realm of morals, including crime comics, liquor legislation, and prison reform.

Among the highlights, in addition to business sessions, was attendance at the Fredericton Cathedral which is claimed to be the oldest in Canada and full of historical relics. On a different level was participation of the delegates in the famous Fredericton chicken barbecue. It was a most interesting experience as well as a culinary enjoyment.

The three national projects for the

forthcoming year are: women in public life, housing, and the effect on homes and families if the mother is working.

The hospitality of the women of Fredericton was outstanding, and it was interesting from time to time to greet Salvationists and leaguers, including Home League Secretary Mrs. Smith. In fact Mrs. Major W. Crozier, who has recently left Fredericton with her husband for Winnipeg Citadel, was acting president of the local council and many were the expressions of appreciation of her service and regret at her going away. Mrs. Brigadier A. Martin, of Moncton, was also present part of the time. Many Fredericton friends were greeted by the two Toronto Salvationist-delegates at the Sunday night meeting at the corps, when the penitent-form was lined with seekers.

Early in life, William Booth was once berated by the owner of a public house who belligerently opposed the Founder of The Salvation Army. "You know, he said, 'it is not pleasant when you are shaving on a Sunday morning to hear somebody thundering in the street that the publican is going to Hell!'"

Harbour Light Newsletter



THE TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE PRESIDENT, Mrs. Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel (right) presenting the Home League Territorial Advance Flag to Mrs. 2nd. Lieut. L. Townsend, of Kirkland Lake, Ont., while the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major F. Moulton looks on.

GOD ANSWERS PRAYER

By Major Thomas Hoddinott (R)

ONE day I was coming home from a meeting and had to pass close to the seashore, near where I lived. I was much surprised to see a vessel fast aground on a reef. She was loaded with lumber, and was in danger of becoming a total wreck.

There had been a crew of five men on board, but four of them had escaped in a boat, leaving one man (the cook) alone on the vessel. As I drew near, I heard this man crying loudly for help. There was nothing I could do, as there was no boat near, and I knew that, in a short time, the vessel would be smashed upon the rocks. So, kneeling down, I asked God to do something about it, and save this poor fellow.

In a short time the wind changed and the sails, which were still up, filled with the wind that was now blowing off-shore. God had answered my prayer, and I was witnessing the results! The vessel gradually slid off the reef into deep water. When the man saw what was happening, he ran to the wheel, and turned the head of the vessel out to sea. In a few minutes, she was all clear and the lumber on board kept her afloat. The other members of the crew soon boarded her again, and she was eventually towed into harbour.

God is faithful. If we call, He will answer.

Towards A Larger Vision

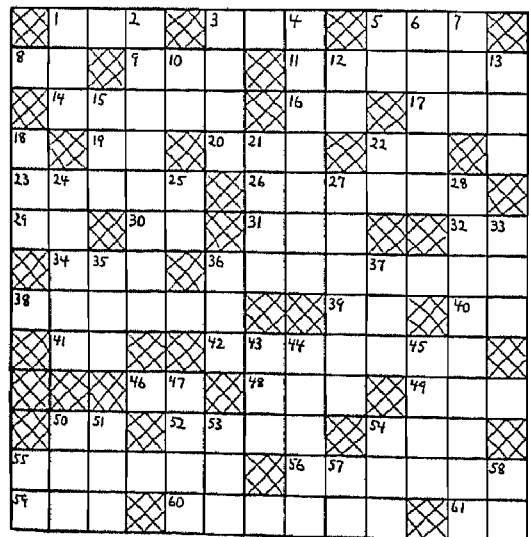
THE first annual home league camp for the Montreal and Ottawa Division was held at "Camp Uplands", situated on Lac Lachigan in the Laurentian Mountains, under the leadership of the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Keith.

Guest for the entire period of the camp was Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner R. Harewood, whose presence and messages brought inspiration and blessing. Her talk on "Life in Maori Land" was one of the highlights of the camp.

The programme included devotional periods, handicrafts, recreation and instruction in programme planning.

Delegates received a larger vision of the purpose of the home league programme and a deeper desire to work for the building up of the Kingdom through this medium.

BIBLE TEXTS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES



No. 11

C. W.A.W. Co.

"THEN SAID SOLOMON"

"And Solomon told her all her questions: and there was nothing hid from Solomon which he told her not."—II. Chron. 9:2.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... all Israel obeyed him"
- 3 "he reigned over ... the kings"
- 5 "And she said to ... king"
- 8 "whether small ... great"
- 9 Goddess of the harvest (Rom.)
- 11 Old stone implement; the oil (anag.)
- 14 "such as none of the ... have had"
- 16 "out ... the city of David"
- 17 "he built Tadmor in ... wilderness"
- 19 Mach
- 20 Do work like Simon who lodged Peter
- 22 South Atlantic state
- 23 "like the dust of the ..."
- 26 "... him with their whole desire"
- 29 "... much ... thou shalt need"
- 30 Printer's measure
- 31 Sea eagle
- 32 God in Hebrew names
- 34 "Then Solomon sat on ... throne"

- 36 "Cast me not away from thy ..."
- 38 Game implement; scores (anag.)
- 39 Tellurium
- 40 "which ... built in Hamath"
- 41 "on the altar ... the Lord"
- 42 "And ... the son of David"
- 46 Bone
- 48 "my ... runneth over"
- 49 "the Lord hath ... it from me"
- 50 "when she was come ... Solomon"
- 52 "Then ... thou from heaven"
- 54 "... God was with him"
- 55 "they were filled with ..."
- 56 Fools
- 59 "... no man any thing"
- 60 "Give me now ... and knowledge"
- 61 Sunday School

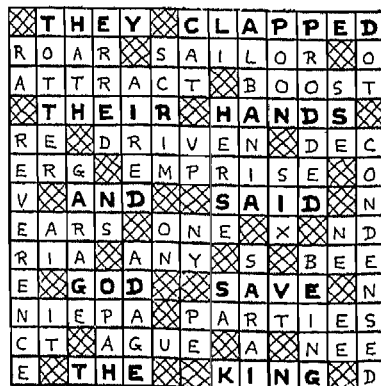
VERTICAL

- 1 "and the Levites took up the ..."
- 2 Gift receivers; on a steed (anag.)
- 3 Helper
- 4 Feminine name
- 5 Thallium
- 6 Unite
- 7 Suffix of ordinal numbers
- 10 Portugal (abbr.)
- 12 "Moreover the king

- made a great throne ... ivory"
- 13 The queen of Sheba "communed with him of all that was in ... heart"
- 15 Noun suffix denoting agency
- 18 "we will bring it to thee in flutes by ... to Joppa"
- 21 New Testament form of Asher
- 22 Worthless
- 24 Star, a combining form
- 25 His Majesty
- 27 Open, as ears Isa. 35: 5
- 28 Technicians
- 33 Shelter
- 35 Town in Bavaria
- 36 Footlike part

- 37 Find time (Dial. Eng.)
- 43 Wood sorrel
- 44 Ghastly
- 45 State
- 47 "be thou strong therefore, and ... thyself a man"
- 50 "as a thread of ... is broken"
- 51 "the ... half of the greatness of thy wisdom was not told me"
- 53 Son of God; ire (anag.)
- 54 "Solomon kept the feast seven days, and all Israel with ..."
- 55 Trouble
- 57 "therefore made he thee king over them, to judgment and justice"
- 58 Means of transportation

Answers to last week's puzzle



No. 10

C. W.A.W. Co.

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army In Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities. The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel, Territorial Commander, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.

WOMEN'S PAGE

God's Love Is Sure

By Mrs. Ruth Hall

WHEN things around us, day by day,
Show all that's earthly fades away,
The one sweet thought doth come to me
Of God's unchanged stability.

We humans change, our love grows cold,
And nothing here is ever sure,
But this one thing, "The Story Old,"
Shall still from age to age endure.

God's love unchanging ever stands,
His grace abounding e'er shall be,
His care is flung o'er every land,
O'er all, through all eternity.

The things of time so fleeting are
We ne'er in them must put our trust,
But fix in God our heart's desire
And by our lives help seek the lost.

PARABLE OF THE MARBLE CAKE

By Margie Lachler

AND it came to pass in my days as a young bride, that I decided to bake a most delicious marble cake to please my handsome husband.

And I did gather the flour, sugar, salt and baking powder, and did add them to the milk and shortening.

But lo, I had but one egg, and the cake calleth for four!

Therefore, great gloom descended upon me, for I was in a hurry to attend my niece's fourth birthday party.

But I tell you of a truth, I felt I had not time enough to go and buy three eggs, and having heard of one-egg cakes, I did hope and put one egg into the batter.

And great wonderment was upon me as I put the batter into the oven.

Then I did truly rejoice with great joy, saying, "Verily, this cake looketh well. I did save time and money. Surely my husband will have a happy heart when he eateth this fine marble cake."

Then did my heart descend into my shoes when I turned over the pan, and the marble cake did crumble unto the thirty-ninth piece.

And I was exceeding sorrowful.

Then it came to pass as I thought on these things, that I realized how much it resemblenth some lives on earth. They hurry and do throw their lives together and put not in the right ingredients.

Such an one thinks on parties and pleasures and not on the things of God. But always doth he attend church on Sunday morning.

And others do look upon him saying, "Verily, he is a fine Christian."

But lo, when the time of testing cometh, he falleth apart, because he hath not the solid foundation in his experience.

And the same friends are exceeding sorrowful.

Now I did use that same crumbled cake in a pudding, but it was second choice, and my mouth still watereth for a slice of marble cake.

So also, God will use a crumbled life, but it is second choice to a life that hath solid foundations from the beginning.

"For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Baptist Herald

GOD FOUND THE WAY

By Marjorie T. Eastman

HAVE you ever watched an ant hill?

I remember one I stumbled across on a warm summer afternoon. It was right in the heart of a wood.

The first thing that attracted my attention was a dark line through the grass. I looked again. It was teeming with thousands of ants. Following the little trail, I soon noticed that there were others like it. They came from all directions, and seemed to be heading for the same spot.

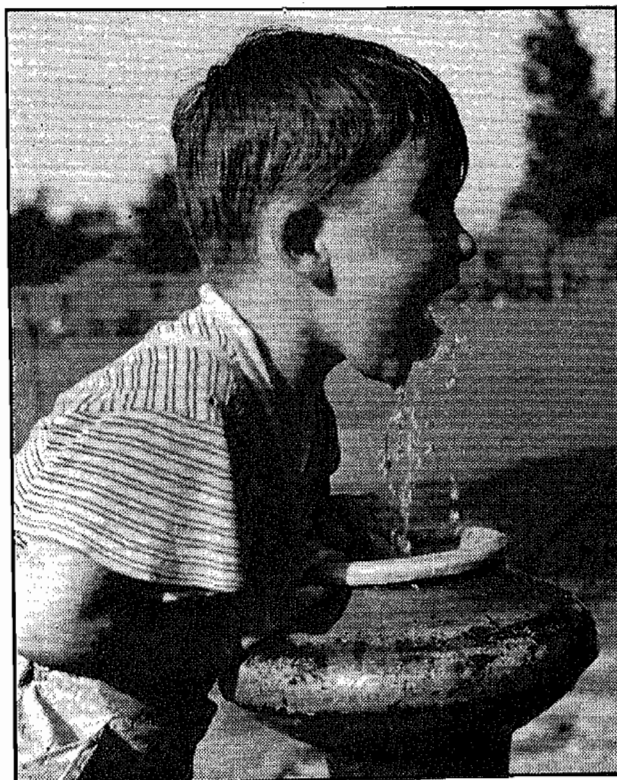
On I went. At last, there it was. Under the sheltering branches of a

just what the Bible says they do. If you look up Proverbs 6:6-8, this is what you will find:

"Go to the ant—consider her ways, and be wise: which having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer and gathereth her food in the harvest."

If God, who created these little creatures cares enough about them to give them these wise instincts, how much more must He care for you and me to whom He has given ever-living souls.

As I watched, I noticed that a large part of the activity had stop-



RECIPE FOR A BOY

TAKE a pair of spindleshanks
Dangling from a tree,
A big toe bandaged with a bow,
A turned-up dungaree;

Take a mouth that bleeds with jam,
A nose of second skin,
A shock of crew-cut auburn hair,
A corrugated shin.

Take a mind that can encompass
Rockets out in space,
But not a simple detail such as
Hanging clothes in place.

Add a heart of purest gold
With just enough alloy
Of pluck to prove his metal,
And you have—a boy.—V.M.H.

fir tree was a huge ant hill. Really it was a monster. It must have stood about three feet high, and was equally as wide. I stood very still and listened. Presently I could hear a faint hum. It was like the bustling noise of a large city heard from a great distance.

Leaning over, I closely watched the activity in these little highways that led from the heart of the hill. Ants were going and ants were coming. The outgoing ants speedily, as if on important errands. However, the in-coming ants travelled slowly and with difficulty. There was not one that did not have a load.

There were six of them struggling with a dead grasshopper. Others had beetles, and dead insects of all sorts. These ants were doing

ped. I moved a bit. The ants carried on again. I leaned over once more. The ants played dead. Then I saw that wherever my shadow fell, the ants became motionless. They sensed some possible danger coming between them and the sun. This reminded me of a story I once heard.

A gentleman was watching an ant hill. He, too, noticed the alarm it caused when his shadow fell across the ants. He thought to himself, "Now, how could I let those little ants know that I will not harm them? How could I tell them that I am a friend and not an enemy?"

Finally he came to the conclusion that only by becoming an ant himself, yet keeping his own personality and human qualities, could he tell the ants what was in his mind.

Hot Weather Recipes

PINEAPPLE ICEBOX DESSERT

1 lb. cocoanut wafers
1/2 cup margarine or butter
2 eggs
1 1/2 cups powdered sugar
1/2 pint whipping cream
1 cup crushed pineapple, well drained.



Grind or roll the wafers into fine crumbs. Cream together the butter and sugar. Beat the eggs and add to the butter mixture. Line a 10 in. x 11 in. cake pan with waxed paper. Spread half the wafer crumbs in the bottom of the pan, over this spread the butter, sugar and egg mixture. Whip the cream and mix with the well drained pineapple and spread over the butter mixture. Top this with the remainder of the wafer crumbs. Chill in the refrigerator for 24 hours—do not freeze. Serves 12.

AUGUST MOON

2 fresh, ripe peaches
2 tps. lime juice
2 tbs. grenadine (West Indian fruit)
Pale dry ginger ale.
Pare, pit peaches; put through food mill or sieve. Add lime juice, grenadine. Divide among 6 tall partially-filled-with-ice glasses. Fill glasses with pale dry ginger ale. Stir gently.

APT DEFINITIONS

EIGHT hundred replies came to a London magazine which asked the question: "What is home?" These answers were written by persons of all classes. Seven were selected and published:

"Home—a world of strife shut out, a world of love shut in."

"Home—the place where the small are great, and the great are small."

"Home—the father's kingdom, the mother's world, and the children's paradise."

"Home—the place where we grumble the most and are treated the best."

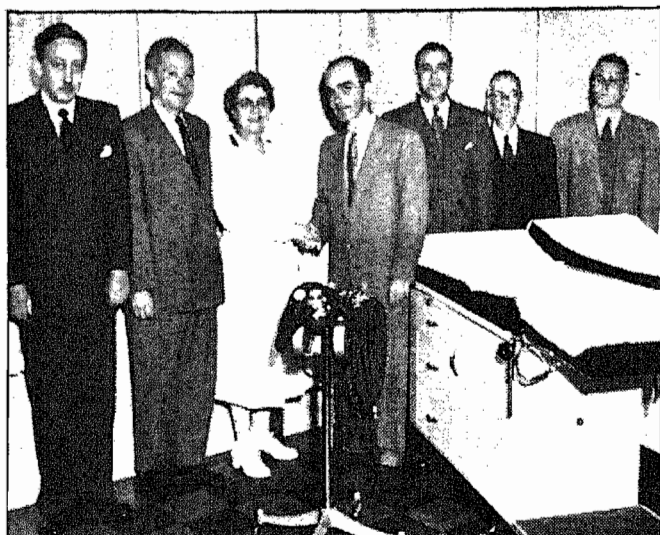
"Home—the centre of our affection, round which our heart's best wishes twine."

"Home—the place where our stomachs get three square meals a day and our hearts a thousand."

"Home—the only place on earth where the faults and failings of humanity are hidden under the sweet mantle of charity."

Centuries ago God looked down upon this world. He saw many people busily rushing around not knowing or caring about Him. He loved them and wanted them to love Him. How could He tell them? How could He make them understand?

He found the way. It was by sending His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, into the world with a message of love and salvation. Is it not wonderful that the Lord Jesus Christ was willing to leave the glorious beauty of Heaven to come into this sinful world to die for us, so that we might, one day, live with Him?



FRIENDS MAKE USEFUL AND GENEROUS GIFTS

BEST AND most modern equipment is the aim of the Army's medical work. The photograph shows the Superintendent of the Catherine Booth Memorial Hospital at Montreal, Sr. Major Clara Cope, shaking hands with the Lions Club President, Mr. G. Kuebler, as he presents the hospital with two examination tables (right) and one anaesthetic machine (foreground). Other club members are also shown, in addition to Dr. F. MacPhail (extreme left), and Mr. E. F. Haynes, Chairman of Health and Welfare (second from left).

THE RONALD GRAY BOYS' HOME, London, Ont., is the recipient of a television set. Mr. G. McCready, of the Lions Club, is seen making the presentation and the Superintendent, Sr. Captain A. Turnbull, is shown receiving the gift. Standing at the rear are F. Haysom and J. McDermid, club members.

A CHEQUE that will provide the funds to furnish a room in the Army's Grace Hospital at Ottawa, Ont., an instrument table and an incubator, is being handed the Superintendent, Brigadier Ida Ellis, by Mrs. R. F. Pratt, of the Rebekah Lodge. Mrs. G. Shane and Mrs. W. Smith are also members of the lodge. The officer in the picture is Sr. Major A. Hill, of the Public Relations Dept.

A GENUINE CONVERSION

ENVOY Ray Morrison's story is not unlike that of the late Henry Fred Milans, O.F., one of the Army's most remarkable trophies of grace, although, instead of being a newspaper editor for twenty years or more, he was a minister, who labored among respectable congregations. Like Milans, he had the misfortune to fall "into the depths," become a liquor addict, and was spurned by his former friends and acquaintances.

Moreover, Morrison became a drug addict, and was chained tightly to the habit. Only those who have ever been "in the toils" can have any realization of the torments through which he passed daily. Like most addicts, he would gladly go through hell to endeavour to satisfy the devastating craving that periodically came over him. For him—so almost everybody said—there was not even the shadow of hope. A derelict; an outcast; a menace to society.

In some way or other, like Milans, (in God's merciful providence) he came in contact with The Salvation Army—among the only people who hold any hope for such cases. There was hope in God, the Salvationists insisted—and Jesus Christ could save to the uttermost all who came unto Him in helpless penitence.

The miracle was wrought. Morrison, after his surrender to Christ, in sane and sober condition of mind and soul, was sure of it. Faithful follow-up work by one of the Army's officers, Major W. Ratcliffe, then stationed at Victoria Citadel, helped to establish the former liquor-slave in his new-found experience of salvation, and this faithful Salvationist more than once crossed the sea from Vancouver Island to the mainland to be of service to the convert. Counselling wisely, and cleaned up beyond recognition, Morrison became the champion of the "under dog" and down-and-out, was enrolled under the Army flag, in due time was promoted to the rank of Envoy and was placed, by the divisional commander, in charge of Vancouver Heights Corps.

A Soul-Winner

During the more than three years of his converted life he also rendered valuable service to all sorts and conditions of men, who sought the Army's assistance at the then newly-opened Harbour Light Corps in the downtown district. Vancouver, as a seaport city, has many derelicts, alcoholics and drug addicts who badly need the help, counsel and personal assistance of a man like Morrison; he befriended many wanderers.

How many were helped by the Envoy during his relatively short period of service in the Pacific port area is known alone to God, but one thing is sure—when he was called Home, "all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side". The men that he so nobly helped Godward will doubtless carry on his work where he laid it down.

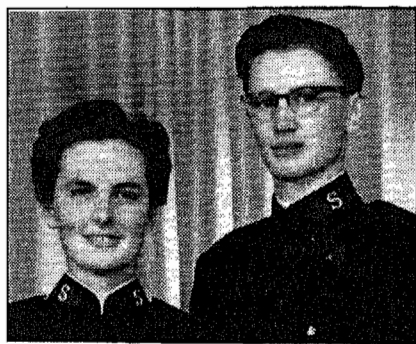
Many incidents in the Envoy's colourful career will probably never be related, but this one can now be told. He was scheduled to lead morning devotions each forenoon for a week over the local radio station. "Mind, however," stipulated the cautious ministerial committee in charge of the daily programmes, "you must not make an appeal (i.e. for decisions). These services must be quite circumspect. Just teaching sermons, you know." The Envoy naturally was troubled. He was accustomed to being led of the Holy Spirit in his meetings, where prohibitions of the kind were distinctly out of order. He consulted Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki, at that time, Divisional commander of British Columbia, South, who advised his speaking as he felt led.

Morrison did so. His desk next morning was flooded with mail written by ministers and listeners who said how their hearts had been stirred and warmed by his God-given

Territorial Tersities

The War Cry extends congratulations to the following octogenarian officers whose birthdays occur in August: Brigadier E. Macnamara (86) and Major J. McRae (92).

Fifty years ago the Army in Canada was not wanting in imagination in naming men's and women's social service institutions. Here is a partial list: "The Lifeboat" (Toronto); "Fort Hope" (London, Ont.); "The Homestead" (Saint John, N.B.); "Liberty Hall" (Montreal);



SECOND-LIEUTENANT and Mrs. M. Robinson, of Fort MacLeod, Alta., who were recently united in matrimony. The bride was the former 2nd-Lieut. Marilyn Mills, who was stationed at Red Deer prior to her marriage.

"Fort Rescue" (Winnipeg); "The Bridge" (Windsor); "The Anchorage" (St. John's, Nfld.); "Redemption Home" (Ottawa); "Hope Hall" (Hamilton, Ont.); "Mercy Home" (Vancouver); "Beulah Hall" (Montreal).

A VALUED CORPS LEADER

ENVOY Ray Morrison, in charge of the Vancouver Heights Corps, North Burnaby, B.C., was suddenly promoted to Glory while participating in the Dominion Day observances. As chairman of the ministerial association of Burnaby, the Envoy opened the activities in prayer. At the conclusion of this brief service he retired to the rear of the platform and was seen to fall. Aid was rushed to him but, despite all that was done, it was announced that he had died as he would have wished, "in harness".

The Envoy was converted in Victoria, B.C., in 1951 and was a wonderful trophy of grace. He became an ardent and devoted Christian, untiring in his efforts to help those who had an experience similar to his own. His compassion and love compelled him to assist all classes, but particularly those who were unfortunate and outcast. Many of these gathered to pay their final tribute to him. The local press paid honour to a "beloved leader". During the nearly three years he had been a Salvationist, he had been unafraid of what men might say, ever ready to tell what the Lord had done for him.

The funeral service was conducted in Vancouver Temple by the Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Gage. Tributes were spoken by His Worship Reeve MacSorley, and by Sr.-Major C. Milley. Sr.-Major W. Lorimer also took part and Songster Mary Martin sang "The Love of God". The Envoy is survived by his wife and three sisters.

It was found impossible in this issue of The War Cry to alter the circulation figures on page 14, as that section is printed first. However, Stratford's number should be 200 instead of 150.

message and appeal. The telephone rang incessantly, and many enquiries were made direct by drunkards and others wishing to know more of the speaker's experience. His untimely passing deprives the West Coast of a fine Christian and a tireless soul-winner.

(Preliminary Announcement)

THE GENERAL

and
Mrs. Wilfred Kitching

to conduct the
Canadian Congresses

supported by
The Territorial Commander
Commissioner Wm. R. Dalziel

VANCOUVER:

(for Western Provinces)

September 30 — October 5

TORONTO:

(for Central and Eastern Provinces)

October 14 — 19

PRAY FOR THESE MEETINGS

BRIGADIER ROBERT LITTLE

THE Heavenly Call came to Brigadier Robert Little (R) suddenly on Thursday, July 22, after a brief illness. The Brigadier had been staying at the Toronto Eventide Home, where he assisted by keeping the books, and was highly respected by the residents of the large institution supervised by Brigadier and Mrs. R. Speller.

Brigadier Little came out of Regina Citadel and, with Mrs. Little (Ensign Hattie Scott) who passed to her reward a few years ago, gave service in Canada, South America East Territory, as Financial Secretary, Central America and West Indies Territory as Trade and Property Secretary, and was several years in war services work in Canada. He retired in 1946, and visited Ireland last year, where his mother, aged ninety-six, lives in Londonderry County.

A full account of the Brigadier's career and funeral in Toronto will appear in a later issue of The War Cry.

The sky may be blue so that it will not ruin human eyes. Blue is the easiest colour to look at. The sky is blue since all the other prismatic colours out-race it to the earth.

MUSIC FOR SEVENTY YEARS

The Salvation Army Band Journal's Anniversary

By Colonel Bramwell Coles (R)



THREE MEN who did much to lay the foundations of Salvation Army music—Richard Slater (at right) first head of the Music Editorial Department; Fred Fry (at organ); and Henry Hill, at left. The photo was taken in the Army's early days, when styles in uniforms, instruments and hirsute adornment were vastly different from today, but the principles they asserted are still being held to by Army bandmen.

BEHIND my desk in the International Music Editorial Department, London, Eng., stood bound copies of *The Salvation Army Band Journal*, from its first issue in August 1884, onward, containing music for the use of the Army's brass bands. *Band Journal* No. 1 contained three simply-arranged tunes and was prepared by Lt.-Colonel R. Slater, for thirty years the head of the department. The first of these tunes seems to have been inspired by some prophetic vision—it was entitled: "Steadily Marching On".

A glance at the advanced musical architecture shown on a present-day full score of the *Band Journal* indicates the vast progress made in these seventy years.

The *Band Journal* is published quarterly and was later termed the "Ordinary Series" for since 1921 a "Second Series" *Band Journal* has been published, furnishing small or less-advanced bands with music of an easier type. (Recently, these have been renamed the "Triumph Series" and "General Series", respectively.) Since 1923 a "Festival Series" *Band Journal*, has supplied music which demands a high degree of executive ability and is intended for use in festivals only. These additional band journals were commenced during the editorship of Colonel F. Hawkes, who succeeded Lt.-Colonel Slater and, in all, rendered forty-four years' service in

AN IMPORTANT ANNIVERSARY

AUGUST of this year marks the seventieth anniversary of the appearance of *The Salvation Army Band Journal*. Actually, the first simple music for Army bands was issued in July, 1882; but this, printed on stiff cards and appearing at irregular intervals, was not considered a successful venture. This account of the Army's ministry of music has been written by the former head of the International Music Editorial Department, now retired and with Mrs. Coles, living in Toronto, Canada.

the Music Editorial Department.

The music of the band journal is as varied as are the needs of Salvation Army bands. It includes selections of Salvation Army songs—of war, of peace, of trust, of joy, of appeal, of warning; arrangements of excerpts from the works of the great composers; tone pictures descriptive of Biblical events: the stilling of the storm, the Exodus of the Children of Israel, etc.; meditations based on various hymns—"When I survey the wondrous Cross", "Nearer, my God, to Thee", and many others; selections of the national melodies from most countries where the Army flag flies; instrumental solos, and a constant flow of new marches for the many open-air operations of our bands.

Much of this music is composed and arranged by the staff of the Music Editorial Department; but not, by any means, all. Musical contributions arrive from Salvationists in many parts of the world—India, Australia, Sweden, Switzerland, New Guinea (whence Bandmaster Gullidge, of Australia, when a prisoner of war, sent some compositions), Iraq (where a young Salvationist composer was then serving his country), the United States, Canada, and other lands.

From Belgrade, for instance, a Yugoslav military bandsman formerly addicted to drink, and who at the Army's penitent-form found God's salvation and complete deliverance from the craving for alcohol, sent a piece of music expressive of his new spiritual experience.

Truly international, the music printed in the *Band Journal* goes out again to the wide world in one international language, played by over 50,000 senior bandmen and young people's band members, for Salvationist musicians play no other music than that supplied to them through this medium. Incidentally, the fact that the *Band Journal* is

(Continued in column 4)

NEW INSTRUMENT PRESENTED



Simcoe Reformer Photo
MAYOR J. JACKSON, of Simcoe, Ont., presenting the tenor horn to Bandmaster F. Johnston. The officers seen are Sr.-Major B. Meakings and Sr.-Captain W. Shaver.

Calling The Tunes

Stories of the Music in The Salvation Army Tune Book

BY BRIGADIER GORDON AVERY

A Weekly Series

Nothing is known of the composer, except that he was the choir-master of a little Baptist chapel at Portsea, Portsmouth. His enthusiasm for psalmody is assumed from the fact that he was a subscriber to Dixon's "Psalmody Christiana", published in 1789.

The tune appeared for Salvation Army bands in *Band Journal* No. 222, in 1893.

(Continued from column 2)

issued solely for the use of army bands has proved a useful means of mutual recognition for Salvationist bandmen in any part of the world. A Salvationist will whistle an Army march—and any comrade-Salvationist will know the whistler to be a ready-made friend!

In New Zealand and Australia, in India, Africa, Europe, the British Isles, the Americas from Atlantic to Pacific coasts, millions of men and women of many races come within the influence of this world-girdling music of salvation—in slum alley and palace courtyard, in prison and hospital, in city streets and village byways, and, by means of the radio, on ocean liners and in an airplane.

Some years ago an airplane in northern Ontario had to make a forced landing and sent out an SOS. Meanwhile the passengers listened in to a broadcast given by the Dovercourt, Toronto, Salvation Army Band. One of the passengers, a young man, became convinced of his need of the Saviour and, a Christian companion gladly explaining the way of life, a soul was born anew that day.

What stories could be told of the *Band Journal* music! Its strains bring cheer to the downcast and downtrodden, lighten the load of the burdened, and attract multitudes to listen to the Army's message. Many a Salvationist composer cherishes the memory of grateful acknowledgments of spiritual blessings received through his compositions, consecrated to God's service. Among the hosts who have found Christ as the direct or indirect result of hearing the music of the *Band Journal* there are not a few who now, as Army bandmen, play that same music themselves.

Truly the *Band Journal* has proved a most valuable ally in The Salvation Army's fight for God and right, and there is every cause for rejoicing over the victories of these seventy years. Moreover, in the words of an old Army song, one prophesies that the *Band Journal* "hasn't done its best thing yet"! It is still "steadily marching on!"

ANOTHER well-known musical group in The Salvation Army in Canada is shown in this picture of the North Toronto Band during a visit to St. Catharines, Ont. In front may be seen Bandmaster G. Dix, of St. Catharines; the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain H. Sharp; Mayor John Smith, St. Catharines; and Bandmaster V. Kingston, of North Toronto.



OFFICIAL GAZETTE

International Headquarters:

APPOINTMENTS—
Colonel William Grottick: Chief Secretary, Salvationist Publishing and Supplies, Ltd.; Colonel John Hughes: General Manager, The Salvation Army Assurance Society, Ltd.; Colonel M. Gwendoline Taylor: Territorial Commander, Ceylon.

EDGAR DIBDEN,
Chief of the Staff

Territorial Headquarters:

PROMOTIONS—
To be Sr-Major: Majors Ernest Batten, James Cooper, Arnold Hicks, Henry Johnson, James Martin, Cecil Stickland, Minnie Stickland, Dorothy Wells.
To be Sr-Captain: Captains Eva Duffett, Arthur Pike, Eva Snow.
To be Captain: First-Lieutenant Ruth Fudge.
To be First-Lieutenant: Second-Lieutenant Kenneth Kirby.
To be Second-Lieutenant: Probationary-Lieutenants Albert Marshall, Vincent Walter.

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Joseph Hewitt, Dildo
Senior-Majors: Ernest Batten, Brighton; Arthur Boucher, Pilley's Island; Abram Churchill, Doting Cove; Ernest Easton, Lower Island Cove; Domino Goulding, Botwood; Wilson Legge, Gambo; Abel Rideout, Triton; Eliza Stanley, Hickman's Harbour; Clayton Thompson, Buchans; George Wheeler, Grand Bank; Levi Winsor, Hare Bay.
Majors: Kenneth Gill, Springdale; Willis Watts, Musgravetown.
Senior Captains: Lucy Ansell, Faith Haven, Windsor; Arthur Evans, Bay Roberts; Garfield Hickman, Bell Island; Ernest Pretty, Englee; Abram Pritchett, Corner Brook; Alphaeus Russell, Burin; Eva Snow, Norris Arm.
Captains: Joyce Belbin, Musgravetown; William Boone, Carmanville; Ruby Bowering, Roddickton; Neville Butler, Special Work; Emily Clarke, Botwood; Harold Cull, Bale Verte; Frederick Howse, Lewisporte; Frank Jennings, Bishop's Falls; Josie Lush, Bridgeporte; Leonard Monk, Phillip's Head; Samuel Moore, Birch Bay; Louise Slade, Mundy Pond; Gladys Stringer, Roddickton (in charge); Charlotte Tucker, Whitebourne Outpost; Otto Tucker, Special Work.
First-Lieutenants: George Cave, La Scie; Olive Feltham, Lushes Bight; Rodger Hobbs, Windsor, Nfld.; Hubert Jennings, Comfort Cove-Newstead; Ivy Morey, La Scie (Teacher); William Norman, Cottrell's Cove; Frederick Roberts, Channel; Herbert Snelgrove, Special Work.
Second-Lieutenants: Aubrey Barfoot, Little Heart's Ease; Ronald Braye, Jackson's Cove; Charles Broughton, North Bay; Verna Burry, St. Anthony; Faith Bursey, Britannia; James Cooper, Change Island; Winnie Crann, New Chelsea (pro tem); Samuel Gullage, Cottle's Island; Ruby Hunt, Flat Island; Hedley Ivany, Trout River; Harvey Locke, Clarke's Beach; Maisie Moulard, Point Leamington; Ambrose Newbury, Twillingate; Cecil Pike, Monkstown; Lillian Porter, Charlottetown; Hazel Powell, New Chelsea; Violet Reid, Springdale; Barbara Richards, Gambo; Evelyn Stuckey, Carter's Cove; Hazel Taylor, Hickman's Harbour; Merriell Ward, Sussex (pro tem); Loretta Way, Training College, Newfoundland; Charles Woodland, Exploits.

MARRIAGE—

Second-Lieutenant Earle Birt, out of Charlottetown on June 23, 1952, now stationed at Digby, to Second-Lieutenant Joyce Haynes, out of Charlottetown on June 29, 1953, and last stationed at Bridgewater, on July 14, 1954, at Charlottetown, P.E.I., by Brigadier Cornelius Warrander.

(Continued foot column 4)

THE WAR CRY

Official organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, founder; Wilfred Kitching, General; William B. Dalziel, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Denmark Hill, London. Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 171 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario, Canada.
Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.
All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor, 171 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, Ontario. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription rates should be made to the Printing Secretary at the same address.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada or the United States for \$5 prepaid.

Corps That Take Over One Hundred War Crys Weekly

IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER BY DIVISIONS

ALBERTA DIVISION

Calgary I	350
Lethbridge	270
League of Mercy, Edmonton I	165
Edmonton I	150
Olds	140
Wetaskiwin	140
Drumheller	125
Medicine Hat	125
Calgary II	110
High River	100

BERMUDA DIVISION

Hamilton	305
St. Georges	125
Southampton	115
Somerset	110

BRITISH COLUMBIA, NORTH DISTRICT

Prince George	100
Prince Rupert	135

BRITISH COLUMBIA, SOUTH DIVISION

Victoria I	375
Trail	225
Vancouver I	225
New Westminster	200
Nelson	175
Nanaimo	135
Cranbrook	130
Kamloops	150
Port Alberni	155
Vancouver II	165
Vancouver IV	165
Vernon	165
Vancouver VI	155
Fernie	125
Vancouver III	125
Vancouver V	125
Chilliwack	110
Victoria II	100
Penticton	100
New Westminster	100

League of Mercy

Victoria League of Mercy	100
Vancouver League of Mercy	270

HAMILTON DIVISION

Kitchener	395
Brantford	375
Hamilton I	275
Galt	225
Guelph	225
St. Catharines	186
Hamilton League of Mercy	179
Hamilton II	159
Niagara Falls	153
Hamilton III	151
Simcoe	130
Welland	135
Hamilton IV	125
Listowel	150
Thorold	140
Hespeler	125
Port Colborne	125
Brampton	125
Dundas	100
Dunnville	100

LONDON & WINDSOR DIVISION

St. Thomas	300
Woodstock	350
Windsor I	300
Windsor II	290
Sarnia	225
London III	190

Stratford

Stratford	150
Tillsonburg	140
Chatham	135
Leamington	130
Wallaceburg	125
Windsor III	110
Essex	105
Ingersoll	105
London IV	100
London I League of Mercy	275

MANITOBA & NORTH-WEST ONTARIO DIVISION

Fort William	200
Winnipeg I	160
Kenora	150
Winnipeg III	143
Fort Frances	135
Portage la Prairie	125
Port Arthur	125



A WELL-KNOWN figure in Saskatoon, Sask., is that of Brother K. Kische, who supplies the weekly WAR CRY to regular customers on the business district and in the corps. He is eighty-three years of age! Come on, young people!

Brandon

Brandon	115
Selkirk	100
Winnipeg I League of Mercy	100

MID-ONTARIO DIVISION

Kingston	275
Belleville	260
Oshawa	240
Peterborough	215
Whitby	140
Napanee	135
Pictou	125
Tweed	125
Lindsay	122
Cobourg	115
Trenton	115
Bowmanville	110
Port Hope	100
Kingston League of Mercy	100

MONTREAL & OTTAWA DIVISION

Montreal I	450
Brockville	275
Montreal II	215
Ottawa I	200
Cornwall	160
Montreal IX	150
Montreal VII	145
Ottawa II	140
Sherbrooke	135
Montreal IV	130
Montreal VI	130
Ottawa League of Mercy	125
Ottawa III	120
Montreal V	104
Pembroke	100
Smith's Falls	100

NEW BRUNSWICK AND PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND DIVISION

Fredericton	280
Moncton	275
Saint John I	250
Campbellton	240
Charlottetown	200
St. Stephen	200
Newcastle	185
Woodstock	160
Springhill	160
Amherst	130
Saint John IV	130

NEWFOUNDLAND DIVISION

Twillingate	130
Botwood	135
Gander	125
St. John's II	125
St. John's I	115
Corner Brook	112
Bonavista	100

NORTHERN ONTARIO DIVISION

Timmins	220
Sudbury	200
Sault Ste. Marie I	170
North Bay	170
Kirkland Lake	160
Midland	140
Barrie	135
Orillia	129
Collingwood	125
Owen Sound	115
Newmarket	110
Sault Ste. Marie II	110
Hanover	100
New Liskeard	100

NOVA SCOTIA DIVISION

Dartmouth	550
Halifax I	625
Yarmouth	400
Sydney Mines	320
Glace Bay	295
Kentville	275
New Glasgow	250
Sydney	185
New Waterford	170
Windsor	165
Halifax II	150
Turo	140
Liverpool	125
Whitney Pier	120
Bridgewater	115
New Aberdeen	110
North Sydney	105
Stellarton	105

WE ARE LOOKING FOR YOU

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.
Two dollars should, where possible, be sent with inquiry to help defray expenses.
Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BEAN, Douglas. Born at Folkstone, Kent, May 5, 1906. 6 ft. 2 in. in height with brown hair and blue eyes. Thought to be working for the C.P.R. Last heard from in 1951 when living in Toronto. His daughter is very anxious to contact him. 11-679

DICKINSON (or Cockburn-Dickinson), Lonsborough Trevelyan Frances Edgell George. Born in England, August 22, 1899. Proceeded to Canada after the First World War. Is being sought in connection with the estate of his late father. 11-814

FLAVELL, Jack. Born at Dudley, Staffordshire in 1886. Fair hair and complexion, grey eyes. He has been a bricklayer by occupation. Came to Canada 17 years ago. Sister-in-law anxious to contact him about his brother's death. 11-815

HARRIS, Charles. Born April 10, 1882, a native of North Littleton, England. 5 ft. 4 in. in height, with fair hair and complexion and blue eyes. Last heard from in Vancouver, B.C., in 1923. Is being sought by his sister regarding a legacy coming to him. 11-605

HUGHES, Patricia and Arthur. Born in February, 1919, and June, 1921, respectively. Last heard from in Toronto in 1926. They are being sought regarding an estate they are heirs to. 11-737

LINDQUIST, Johan Lennart. Born at Luhanka, Finland, September 10, 1860. He, or his children, is being sought regarding his nephew's estate. His children are Emil Leonard Lindquist; Villehad Aleksius Lindquist; Martha Katharina Lindquist. 11-824

MacDONALD, George Peter Hugh. Born in Cleveland, Ohio, July 27, 1893. Last seen in Toronto 36 years ago. Wife's maiden name Mildred Phillips. Had seven children, six boys and one girl. Second son's name is David. Mr. MacDonald worked at one time in Regina, Saskatchewan. Is being sought by his sister. 11-828

MOYEN, Fabien. About fifty years of age. Born at Trois Pistoles, Quebec. Is a married man. Nephew in New Brunswick anxious to contact him. 11-841

RINNE, Yrjo. Born at Kestila, Finland, in 1899. Revisited Finland in 1951. Sister is anxious to make contact with him. Last address in Sudbury, Ontario. 11-256

(Continued from column 1)
Second-Lieutenant Cecil Pike, out of South Dildo on July 4, 1952, now stationed at Monkstown, to First-Lieutenant Blanche Douglas, out of Adelaide Street, St. John's, on July 11, 1947, and last stationed at Springdale, on July 15, 1954, at Grand Bank, Nfld., by Captain Enos Darby.

COMMISSIONER

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. Wm. R. Dalziel

Old Orchard, Me.: Sat-Sun Aug 21-22
Toronto Training College: Wed Aug 25 (Opening of Canadian Brangle Institute)
Congress, Northern B.C.: Fri-Sun Sept 3-5

The Field Secretary

Lt.-Colonel C. Wiseman
*Jackson's Point: Wed Aug 11; Toronto: Wed-Mon Aug 25-Sept 6 (Brangle Institute)
(*Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

Colonel G. Best (R): City Hall Avenue, Montreal: Sat-Sun Aug 7-8
Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki (R): Lisgar St., Toronto: Sun Aug 1, Sun Aug 8
Brigadier W. Rich: Jackson's Point Bible and Fellowship Camp: Aug 8-15

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier W. Cornick
Exploits: Aug 8-12
Cottrells Cove: Aug 15-19
Leading Ticks: Aug 22-26
Triton: Aug 29-Sept 2
Brighton: Sept. 5-9

Captain E. Darby
Seal Cove, W.B.: Aug 10-15
Baie Verte: Aug 18-23
La Scie: Aug 25-30

BAND UNIFORMS that - Look Well

- Fit Well - Wear Well

Excellent Quality Serge with Light Trim.

Utility	\$59.95
Soldier's Special	\$67.50
No. 7	\$73.50
No. 8	\$80.00

Heavy Trim \$5.00 to \$7.00 extra.

SAMPLES AND SELF-MEASUREMENT CHART AVAILABLE ON REQUEST.	WE GUARANTEE A GOOD FIT AND COMPLETE SATISFACTION IN EVERY RESPECT.
--	---

Inquiries invited for all Men's and Women's Uniforms. Competitive prices for outfitting Bands, Songster Brigades and other prices.

Our prices are right and you can BE SURE when you purchase from us. Order now for Autumn delivery.

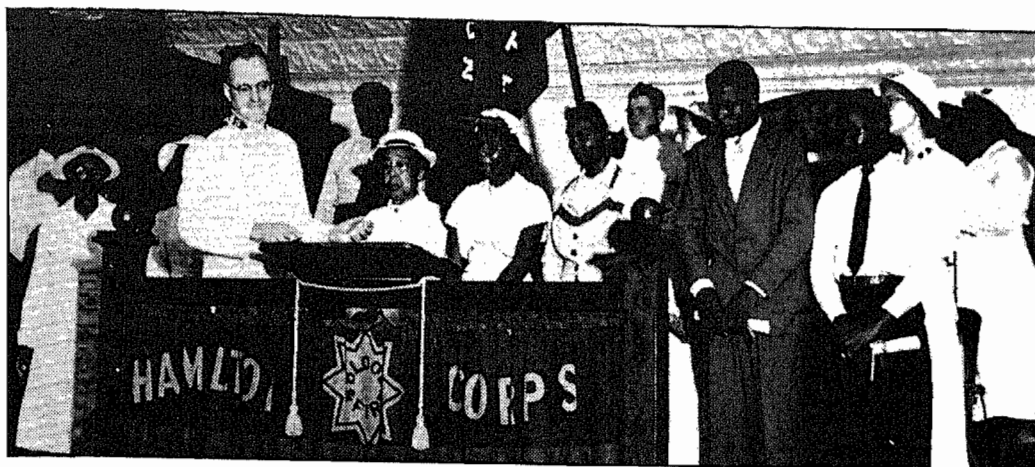
The Trade Department - 100 Davisville Ave., Toronto

rlscourt Corps, Toronto (Briga- and Mrs. J. Wells). The meet- on recent weekends have been uted by Colonel and Mrs. R. mer (R), Sr.-Major and Mrs. E. 1, of the Men's Social Service ument, and Sr.-Captain and H. Maclean, of the Editorial ument. Summer visitors have welcomed in these gatherings, ings have been enjoyed, and a ner open-air witness has been tained. The corps has recent- elcomed Bandsman and Mrs. A. ward, of Coventry, Eng.

lgary, Alta., Citadel (Major and W. Ratcliffe). A memorial ice was held recently for Briga- D. Rea, conducted by the com- ding officer. The Brigadier's orte songs were sung and tri- s paid to his fruitful life of ice for God. The speakers were Assistant Men's Social Service etary, Brigadier J. Philp, of Tor- and Mrs. G. Foster, a member ie Calgary Men's Social Service e staff, which Brigadier Rea commanded for the past eight s. Messages were read from ers and comrades in the Can- a Territory. Several seekers t at the Mercy-Seat, one being in who had been influenced and ed by Brigadier Rea.

SRVIVORS GIVE THANKS

September, 1952, twelve men ed in a plane which had been ping supplies to the British h Greenland Expedition. Hun- ls of miles from the nearest , they made their damaged air- a home till a rescue plane ar- i. Out in the Arctic snows, on first Sunday, they held a ser- in the fuselage of the plane. 7 stood round the beds of three ed comrades and gave thanks delivrance. ight-Lieutenant "Mike" Clancy, ain of the wrecked plane, had ayer book; Commander Court- Simpson, head of the North enland Expedition, had a Bible. r both had read extracts the sang an anthem and a hymn. 7 knelt again in thanksgiving.



THE FIRES OF REVIVALISM have spread to the Bermudian Isles, and the picture shows an enrollment of soldiers—most of them recent converts—at Hamilton Corps. The Divisional Commander, Major B. Pedlar, is seen in the white uniform (left) performing the ceremony.

THE BURSEY FAMILY, West Toronto Corps, snapped as they were leaving for afternoon company meeting. (Left to right): Bandsman and King's Scout, Donald. Corps cadet, company guard and songster, Beulah. Singing company member, Miriam. Corps cadet, company guard and songster, Norma. Corps cadet and songster, Laura. The parents are the Territorial Public Relations Secretary and Mrs. Sr.-Major L. Bursey, who are grateful to the officers and youth workers of the corps for their efforts in helping to train these young people. The grandparents are Major and Mrs. A. Jordan (R).

A REAL SALVATIONIST WELCOME was accorded the young woman in the wheel chair—a polio victim—when she returned to Peterborough, Ont., from a ten months' stay in a Toronto hospital. Bandsman W. Hawkes and the six children show by their attitudes and expressions how thrilled they were to have wife and mother home. The Corps Officers, Sr.-Major and Mrs. H. Roberts are seen, as well as Welfare Director, Sr.-Major N. Buckley (at rear, third from right), who interested himself in the case. Courtesy Peterborough Examiner



After The Cross The Crown



Brother Archibald Shergold, of Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B. C., was promoted to Glory while visiting Toronto, Ont. While there he had attended the events in connection with the commissioning of the "Shepherds" Session. As the great

day evening salvation meeting in sey Hall drew to a close, a call made for prayer. A man arose his seat and poured out his t to God. Few of those present d forget this fervent appeal and obvious sincerity of the soldier. effect of the prayer would have heightened had any of his lis- rs known that they were hear- the final public utterance of ly consecrated soldier of Christ, for many years had searched deep things of the spirit in munion with his God. other Shergold came from the Land, to join his eldest brother Winnipeg, Man., where he was ldier of the citadel corps. Soon younger man was soundly con- ed as well, and became an all- "Blood and Fire" soldier. With coming of World War I, his Sal- onism was put to the test, but ough returning with a broken 7 his zeal for the service of Jesus st was even greater than before. the past thirty-two years he had

been a devoted soldier of Mount Pleasant Corps, ever ready to sing, speak or pray. It was his chief pleasure to declare the unsearch- able riches of Christ. The hall was filled for the funeral service, conducted by the Command- ing Officer, Sr.-Major S. Jackson. The theme of the gathering was, "Victory through Christ". The memorial service also reflected the dominant motif of the departed com- rade's life, with a strong plea to those present to ensure that they, too, were prepared to meet their God.

Sister Mrs. Beatrice Oliver, of Ed- monton, Alta., Citadel, was born in England, where her father was an early-day officer of The Salvation Army. She came to Canada, where she renewed her association with the Army and spent many years as a faithful soldier. During the war years, she worked untiringly in the War Services Department at Edmon- ton and her motherly service is still remembered by many whom she served during that period. Through long months of illness, she maintain- ed her spiritual experience and wit- nessed often to her confidence and trust in Christ.

The funeral service was conducted by *Brigadier D. Rea, a long-time friend of the family, who spoke warmly of Mrs. Oliver's life and in- fluence. The Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain A. Pitcher, assisted in the service and paid tribute to the departed comrade in the memorial

*Brigadier Rea has since been promoted to Glory.

service on the Sunday following. Mrs. Oliver's daughter, Songster Ena, is a member of the Alberta divisional staff, Edmonton.

Sister Mrs. Lloyd Roberts, of North Sydney, N.S., was promoted to Glory after forty-five years of faithful service in the corps. Al- though confined to her home for the past two years, she never lost her rich experience, her testimony, that she was happy on the way.

The funeral service was conduct- ed by the Commanding Officer, Major G. Hickman, assisted by Bri- gadier and Mrs. E. Falle (R), and Sr.-Major A. Rideout. The memorial service was also conducted by the Brigadier. Tributes were paid to the devoted comrade by Sister Mrs. Young, Major Hickman, and Mrs. Falle. Left to mourn are her hus- band and two daughters.

Sister Mrs. Delves, of Vancouver, B.C., Temple was promoted to Glory, after having been laid aside because of illness for some time prior to her passing. A clear testimony was her witness for Christ to the end though she was unable to attend meetings.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier J. Gillingham (R), as- sisted by the Commanding Officer,

"SHOTS" of Vivid Interest in Corps Life

LOOK UP!

EXPLORERS who have traveled much through unbroken forests where there is danger of losing their way, make it a rule to look up at the stars, where they find guidance. When we are lost in doubt, perplex- ity, sorrow, despair, let us look up. Always there is One ready to help us. The Book is filled with prom- ises of enlightenment, guidance, help, and loving care. Shall we not avail ourselves of them? Shall we not look up?

Major I. Halsey, and a memorial service was held on the following Sunday night.

Sister Mrs. MacArthur, of Van- couver, B.C., Temple was recently called to higher service. Through- out a period of illness she gave a ringing testimony, and her interest and prayer were a strength to the corps, although she was confined to her home.

Brigadier J. Gillingham (R) con- ducted the funeral service and the Commanding Officer, Major I. Hal- sey assisted. The memorial service was held on the succeeding Sunday.

THE WAR CRY